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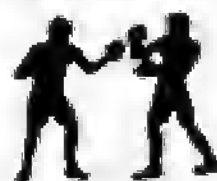
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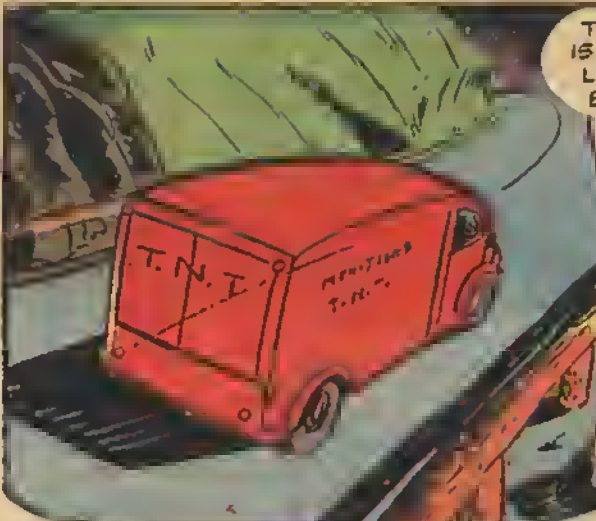
# STEEL STERLING

THIS STORY BEGAN TEN YEARS AGO... WHEN HITLER TOOK THE REINS OF THE REICH INTO HIS BLOODY HANDS! IT WILL END WHEN THOSE HANDS ARE COLD IN DEFEAT-- OR DEATH!

THIS TALE IS MERELY AN EPISODE IN THE BOOK OF THE DOOM OF NAZISM! AN IMPORTANT EPISODE! PERHAPS EVEN A VITAL ONE! BUT STILL ONLY AN EPISODE!





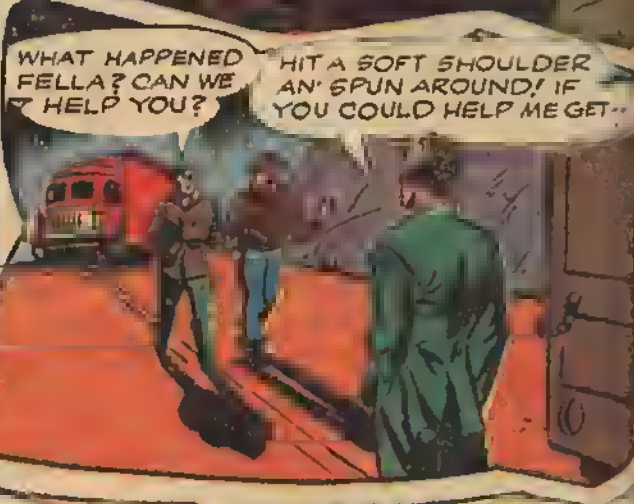


TRUCKING MUNITIONS  
IS ONE JOB I DON'T  
LIKE! THERE OUGHTA  
BE A LAW AGAINST  
IT!

YEAH! WELL THESE  
EMERGENCY  
RUSH ORDERS  
ARE UN-  
USUAL!



M'GOSH! I'M GLAD I WAS  
WATCHING THE ROAD! WE  
MIGHT'VE ALL BEEN  
BLOWN UP!



WHAT HAPPENED  
FELLA? CAN WE  
HELP YOU?

HIT A SOFT SHOULDER  
AN' SPUN AROUND! IF  
YOU COULD HELP ME GET--



IT NEFFER  
FAILS! DER  
AMERICANS  
HAVE SUCH  
A COOPERATIVE  
SPIRIT! IT IS  
SO EASY TO  
TRAP THEM!



DOT  
WAS A GOOT  
JOB! NOW  
HURRY UND  
UNLOAD DER  
MUNITIONS  
FROM DER  
TRUCK TO  
OURS!

NO  
WONDER  
YOU'RE  
CALLED  
HITLER'S AGENT! YOU  
CERTAINLY  
GET THE  
RIGHT DOPE  
ON THESE  
JOBS!



DON'T WASTE  
ANYTIME!  
DER ELEMENT  
OF RISK  
ISS EFFER  
PRESENT!

THE NAZI LEADER FAILS TO SEE THAT HE DROPPED A PAPER FROM HIS POCKET WHEN HE PULLED OUT HIS CIGARETTES----

MEANWHILE AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS--

THINGS HAVE BEEN A LITTLE TOO QUIET AROUND HERE! I'M AFRAID SOMETHING BIG IS ABOUT TO BREAK! I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, STEEL!

WHAT! AMUNITIONS TRUCK HELD UP! DRIVER AND ASSISTANT KILLED! LOAD OF DEPTH CHARGES STOLEN! I'LL SEND A MAN OUT AT ONCE!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A WELL PLANNED PLOT! THE ORDER FOR THE DEPTH CHARGES WAS A FAKE! SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND OUT, STEEL! THE TRUCK'S ON THE RIVER HIGHWAY!

AT THE RIVER HIGHWAY!

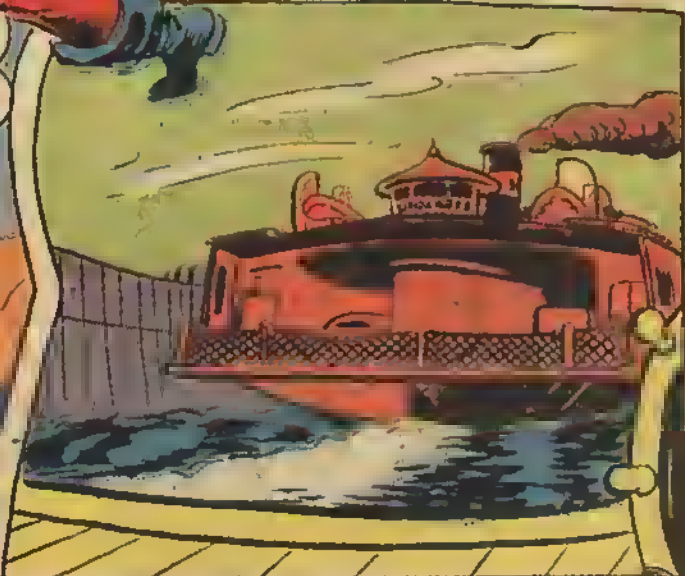
HI, CLANCY. DID YOU FIND ANYTHING THAT MIGHT BE A CLUE?

NOT A DARN THING, STEEL! NOTHING BUT A CIGARETTE BUTT AND A FERRY TIMETABLE!

HEY THIS MAY MEAN SOMETHING! THE 11:45 HAS BEEN CIRCLED! IT'S 11:40 NOW! IF WE'RE TO CATCH IT WE'D BETTER GET GOING!

Y'MEAN THAT'S A CLUE! GOSH! O.K. LET'S GO!

FERRY SCHEDULE



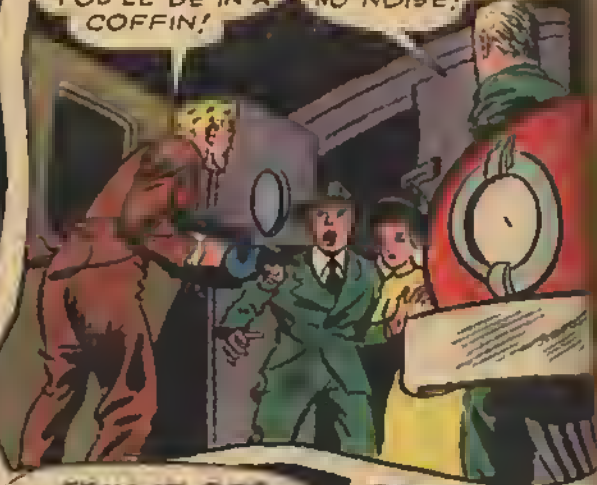


BOARD THE 11:45 FERRY IS THE TRUCK  
THAT BLOCKED THE ROAD...



GO ON GET IN  
THAT CABIN OR  
YOU'LL BE IN A  
COFFIN!

DOT'S RIGHT! GET  
INSIDE QUICK UND  
NO NOISE!



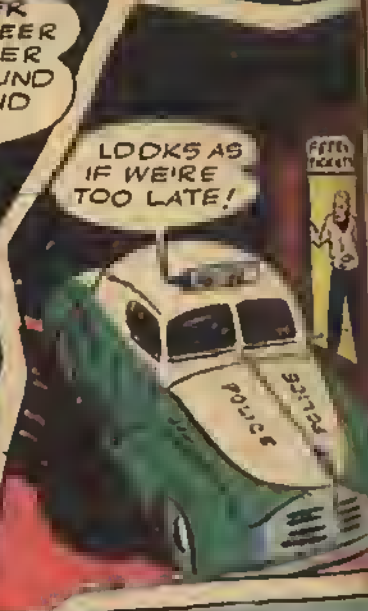
UNLOAD DER  
DEPTH CHARGES UND  
WHEN I SIGNAL BY WHISTLE  
FROM DER PILOT HOUSE  
THRO THEM OVER-  
BOARD!



STAY AT DER  
WHEEL UND STEER  
UP TO DER UNDER  
RIVER TUNNEL, UND  
ANY TRICKS UND  
YOU WILL BE  
DEAD!



LOOKS AS  
IF WE'RE  
TOO LATE!



WHERE'S  
THE 11:45  
FERRY?



THAT FERRY  
LEFT FIVE  
MINUTES AGO!

C'MON! WE'RE  
GOING TO CATCH  
UP WITH THE  
FERRY BEFORE  
IT LANDS!



F'GOSH SAKES!  
DON'T DROP  
ME, STEEL!

THERE IT IS -- BUT  
IT'S A WAY OFF  
COURSE! LOOKS  
AS IF MY HUNCH  
IS RIGHT!

FUNNY THERE'S  
NOT A PASSEN-  
GER IN SIGHT!

WELL, WELL! THERE  
ARE THE DEPTH CHARGES!  
WITH THE BOAT OFF  
COURSE! MY GUESS IS  
THAT THEY PLAN TO  
BLOW UP THE RIVER  
TUNNEL!

ACH! HIMMEL!  
SOMETHING  
ISS WRONG!

HOPE  
I'M NOT  
INTERRUPTING  
ANYTHING  
IMPORTANT!

HERE'S A  
FISTFUL OF  
TNT FOR  
YOU!

YOU BOYS CER-  
TAINLY DON'T  
WEAR VERY  
WELL! DON'T  
YOU LIKE ROUGH  
GAMES?





MY! MY!  
WHAT'S THE  
RUSH?

I'D LIKE YOU  
BOYS TO MEET  
EACH OTHER!



LOOKIT  
THAT!  
WHAT'LL  
I DO  
WITH  
'EM!

LOCK THEM IN  
THE BACK OF THE  
TRUCK, CLANCY!  
I'M GOING UP TO  
THE PILOT  
HOUSE FOR  
A LITTLE  
VISIT!



AHH! VONE  
MINUTE MORE  
WE REACH DER  
TUNNEL! VAIT'LL  
YOU SEE DER  
EXPLOSION  
WE MAKE!

GUESS  
AGAIN, PAL!  
THIS IS  
WHERE I  
TAKE OVER!

ACH!  
VOT  
ISS  
HAP-  
PENING!



OH BOY! NOW'S  
MY CHANCE TO  
CRACK OPEN THAT  
NAZI'S FINE Aryan  
SKULL!



OH!  
MIGOSH  
I HIT THE  
WRONG  
GUY!



VOT A BREAK! DER  
PLAN ISS WRECKED  
BUT AT LEAST I CAN  
ESCAPE!

FEW MINUTES  
LATER----

GEE! YUH ALL RIGHT,  
STEEL? THE RIVER  
POLICE TOOK OVER  
THE NAZIS  
IN THE  
TRUCK!

WE FOUND A PAPER ON ONE  
OF THE PRISONERS THAT  
MENTIONS A PLOT TO  
BLOW UP THE NAVY  
YARD! CAN'T FIGURE  
HOW THEY  
PLAN TO  
DO IT!

IT WOULD  
HAVE TO BE  
A BOLO PLAN!  
THEY'O NEE  
TONS OF  
MUNITIONS TO  
CARRY OUT  
SUCH A PLOT!

I'VE A FEELING THAT  
SOMEONE INSIDE THE  
MUNITIONS PLANT MIGHT  
BE HELPING THE NAZIS!  
THINK I'LL CHECK WITH  
THE OWNERS  
OF THE PLANT!

OK. STEEL!  
GOOD LUCK  
TO YOU!

AT THE ATLAS  
MUNITIONS PLANT--

CAN EITHER OF YOU GENTLE-  
MEN THINK OF SOMEONE IN  
YOUR PLANT WHO IS  
HELPING  
THE NAZIS!

SOMEONE  
IN OUR  
PLANT?

CAN'T  
THINK OF  
A SOUL,  
CAN YOU,  
JIM? WE'LL  
TAKE  
EXTRA PRE-  
CAUTIONS  
FROM  
NOW ON,  
THOUGH!

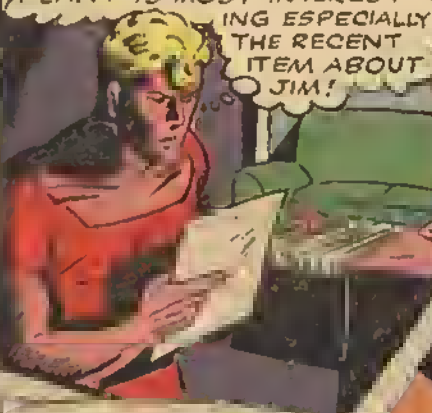
I AGREE  
WITH MY  
BROTHER,  
GEORGE!  
Y'KNOW A  
BARGE LOADED  
WITH FREIGHT  
CARS OF MUNITIONS  
IS LEAVING THE  
PLANT AT TEN, TONIGHT!  
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE  
TO COME ALONG!

FINE! MEANWHILE  
I'M LEAVING SER-  
GEANT CLANCY TO  
WATCH THE DOCK  
FOR ANY SUSPICIOUS  
ACTIVITIES!



AT F.B.I HEADQUARTER---

HMM... THIS INFORMATION ON GEORGE AND JIM CARTER, OWNERS OF THE PLANT IS MOST INTERESTING ESPECIALLY THE RECENT ITEM ABOUT JIM!

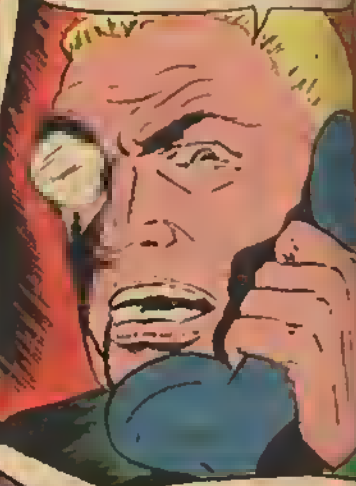


ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY---

OUR PLAN FOR TONIGHT WILL NOT FAIL AS THE TUNNEL PLAN DID! WE MAKE SO BOLD A MOVE THE FBI WOULD NEVER DREAM OF IT! ACH DER PHONE!



VOT! STERLING HAS BUILT YOUR PLANT! YOU WANT TO PROVE IT! DON'T BE A FOOL! CAN'T POSTPONE IT! WE WILL RUN ALL DER RISK! I WILL A TUG UND MY MEN AND WILL PICK UP DER BARGE HALF HOUR EARLIER! DOT'S STERLING WILL MISS DEAR!



WE WILL PAY YOU 50,000 DOLLARS FOR YOUR PART IN OUR PLOT! DOT IS WORTH WHILE ISN'T IT, CARTER?



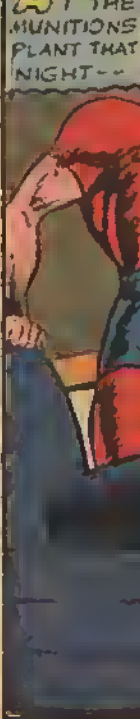
ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT ON ONE CONDITION! I'LL HANDLE MY END OF THE DEAL IF YOU'LL GET RID OF MY BROTHER! HE IS GETTING TOO INQUISITIVE!



DOT'S DOT! IT'S ALL SET! WE PICK UP DER BARGE AT TEN THIRTY! WHEN WE REACH DER NAVY YARD WE CUT IT LOOSE UNO DER CURRENT WILL SWEEP IT INTO DER NAVY YARD! I WILL HAVE A TIME BOMB ON THE BARGE TO START THE FIREWORKS!



AT THE MUNITIONS PLANT THAT NIGHT---



I CAME A BIT EARLY BECAUSE I WANT TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR BROTHER, JIM! CAN HE AFFORD TO GAMBLE?

GAMBLE? WHY NO! AS A MATTER OF FACT, HIS INCOME IS LOW BECAUSE WE'RE OPERATING ON A NON PROFIT BASIS FOR THE DURATION!



THEN HE MUST BE GETTING MONEY FROM ANOTHER SOURCE! HE LOST OVER TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS RECENTLY! DO YOU THINK HE'D SELL OUT TO THE ENEMY?



IT'S TERRIBLY HARD TO IMAGINE MY BROTHER AS A TRAITOR! BUT! DIO FINO MYSTEROUS PAPERS! WAIT I'LL SHOW THEM TO YOU!





MEANWHILE AT THE DOCK...

GOSH! WISH STEEL WAS HERE!

THE BARGE HEADS INTO MIDRIVER...



I'VE JUST HAD WORD FROM MY BROTHER, GEORGE, THAT STEEL ISN'T COMING! THE TUG IS READY TO LEAVE! DO YOU WANT TO COME ALONG?

THIS IS A PRECIPITATION! I GUESS I BETTER GO ALONG! I'M SUPPOSED TO WATCH THE BARGE!



SAY! WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE BARGE RAN INTO SOMETHING! I MEAN ISN'T IT DANGEROUS!

OH, NO! THERE'S VERY LITTLE DANGER OF AN EXPLOSION! THE MUNITIONS ARE WELL PACKED! THE CHIEF DANGER IS FIRE OR AN EXPLOSION THAT WOULD SET THEM OFF!

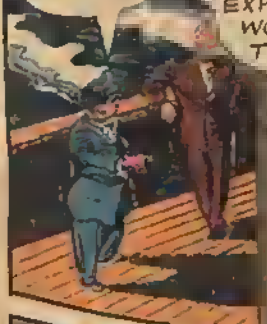
MEANWHILE AT THE PLANT WHERE STEEL HAS SEEN THE PAPERS GEORGE FOUND ---

THESE PAPERS PROVE YOUR BROTHER IS GUILTY! I GUESS I SHOULD GET OVER TO THE BARGE NOW!

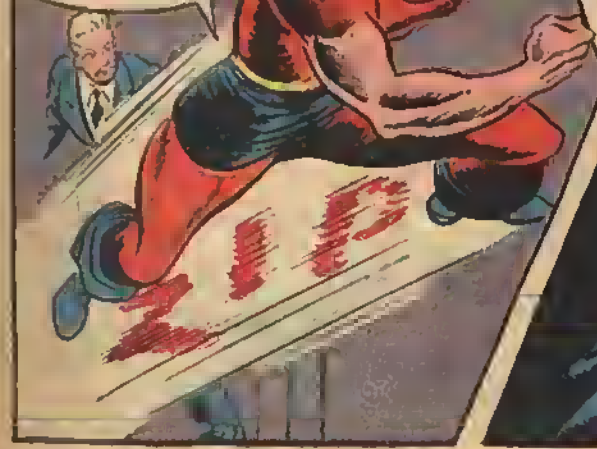
WHY YES IT WILL BE LEAVING IN A FEW MINUTES!

GOOD LORD! IT'S GONE!

HOW STUPID OF ME! JIM INSISTED ON SUPERVISING THE LOADING! I SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED SOMETHING!



I'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT BARGE! IT'S PROBABLY HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE NAVY YARD! THERE'S ENOUGH MUNITIONS ABOARD TO BLOW IT OFF THE MAP!



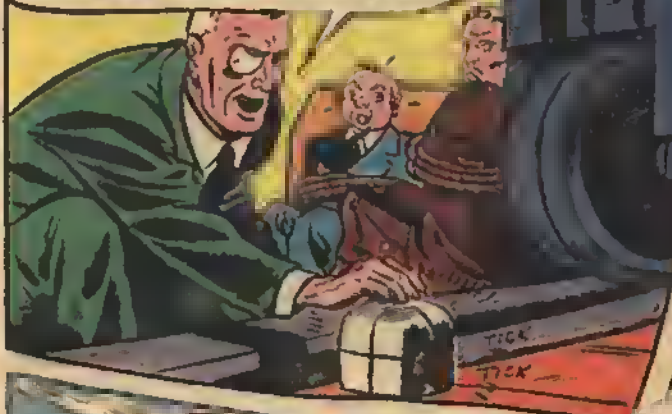
WE SHOULD BE PASSING THE NAVY YARD NOW! IT'S RIGHT NEAR THE BRIDGE!

OOT'S RIGHT! UNO DOT'S AS FAR AS YOU'RE GOING! UP WITH YOUR HANDS!

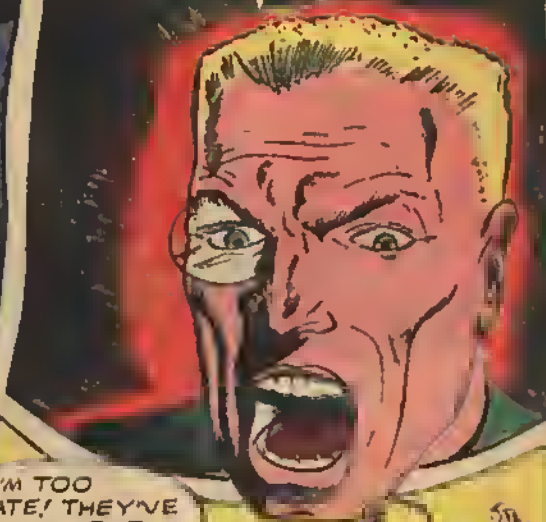




SO! I PUT DER TIME BOMB HERE!  
VEN IT EXPLODES DER WHOLE  
BARGE VILL BLOW UP! BY THE  
VAY CARTER, IT ISS YOUR  
BROTHER GEORGE WHO HELPED  
US! AS PART OF THE BARGAIN I'M  
SUPPOSED TO KILL YOU! HE'S  
ARRESTED YOU BECAUSE HE'S SUSPICIOUS!



ALL RIGHT MEN! AS SOON AS  
VE REACH DER BRIDGE CAST  
OFF DER ROPES SO DER  
BARGE VILL DRIFT FREE!

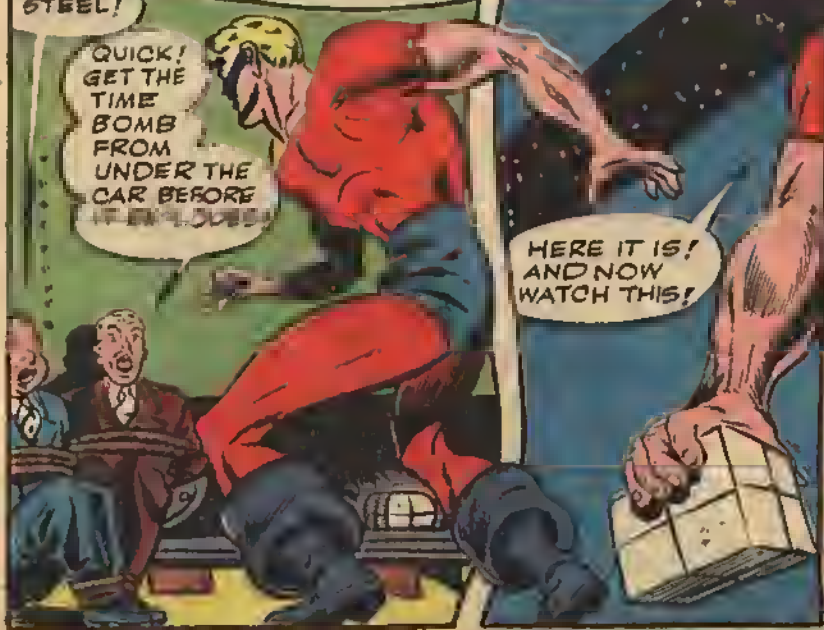


I'M TOO  
LATE! THEY'VE  
GET THE BARGE  
ADrift! I HOPE I  
CAN STOP IT  
FROM EXPLODING!



STEEL!

QUICK!  
GET THE  
TIME  
BOMB  
FROM  
UNDER THE  
CAR BEFORE  
IT'S TOO LATE!



HERE IT IS!  
AND NOW  
WATCH THIS!

THAT IS A  
SURPRISE  
PACKAGE  
THEY NEVER  
EXPECTED!







THERE ARE A FEW THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW! HOW'D IT HAPPEN THAT THE NAZIS WANTED HIM? HE TO KILL JIM ORDERED 'EM CARTER? TO KILL HIS PROPERLY! THE NAZI LEADER SAID SO!

M'GOSH, DON'T YOU KNOW STEEL? GEORGE CARTER IS THE GUY BEHIND IT! HE ORDERED 'EM TO KILL JIM!



WELL, HERE COMES THE NAVY TO TAKE OVER! NOW WE CAN KEEP A LITTLE DATE WITH YOUR BROTHER! HE CERTAINLY BUILT A MEAN CASE AGAINST YOU, JIM!



WE'RE TOO LATE! HE KILLED HIMSELF! THERE'S A NOTE ON THE DESK!

There was no explosion from the barge as the plan failed! Before I kill myself I must confess!

I alone aided the saboteurs! I planned to frame my brother in case of suspicion. Knowing his weakness for gambling I gave him a large sum saying it was an inheritance to put him under suspicion. I also planted the tactical shovel sterling silver. I decided it would be better to have him killed so I could over the business myself. I had a premonition that the plot has been discovered so rather than being caught I took my own life! Sorry Carter

THAT NOTE CLEARS UP THE LAST FEW POINTS! YOUR BROTHER SHOULD HAVE BEEN AN ACTOR. HE SURE HAD ME FOOLED!

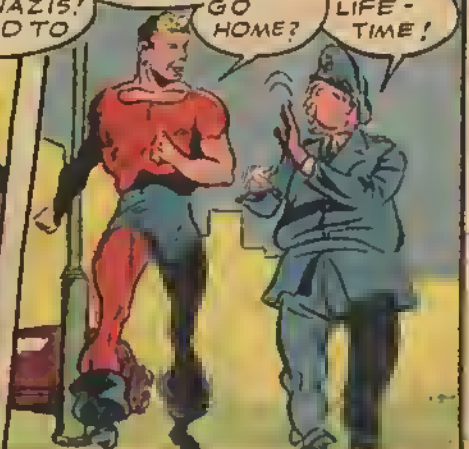
THANK YOU, STEEL! I NEVER KNEW HE WAS GREEDY FOR MONEY! HE MUST HAVE BEEN INSANE TO HELP THE NAZIS!

WELL, CLANCY, WHAT O'YA SAY WE TAKE A FERRY BOAT RIDE, BEFORE WE GO HOME?

NO, THANKS, PAL! IVE HAD ENOUGH BOAT RIDES TO LAST ME A LIFE-TIME!



TO HELP THE NAZIS! WELL, HE TRIED TO MAKE AMENDS BEFORE HE DIED!



MAKE AMENDS BEFORE HE DIED!



# Archie

YOU ND FORGET-A  
ARCHIE TO  
DELIVER DAT.A  
FISH FOR ME!  
I ALREADY PAY  
YOU FOR IT!

DON'T WORRY,  
TONY, IT'S AS GOOD  
AS DONE! THE  
ANDREWS SUPER-  
XPRESS SERVICE  
NEVER FAILS A  
CUSTOMER!

KINDA LATE!  
I DON'T THINK  
IT'D MAKE MUCH  
DIFFERENCE IF I  
MADE THE DELIVERY  
FIRST THING IN  
THE MORNING!

COMES  
THE  
DAWN...

OH!?! DARN  
THIS COLD  
WEATHER! MY  
CAR WON'T  
START!

'MORNING,  
ARCHIE! SAY,  
YOU DON'T BY  
ANY CHANCE  
THINK YOU'RE  
GOING TO START  
THAT JALOPY  
OF YOURS!

WHY  
NOT,  
DAD??



BOY.. I'VE GOT  
TO HAND IT TO YOU  
FOR OPTIMISM! WHY  
THAT JUNK HEAR..

WHAT!  
W... HE  
DID START  
IT!!

WELL, YOU MAY  
AS WELL TAKE  
ME DOWN TO  
THE OFFICE! I  
STILL CAN'T FIGURE  
OUT HOW YOU GET  
THIS THING TO  
**RUN!** WHERE DID  
YOU GET THE  
GAS, FOR ONE  
THING?!

I.. ER..  
DRAINED IT OUT  
OF YOUR CAR,  
DAD?!

?

HEH, HEH,  
I DON'T KNOW  
HOW THAT  
COULD HAVE  
HAPPENED!  
I'LL HAVE  
THE **SPARE**  
ON IN A  
MINUTE!

ARE YOU  
SURE YOU  
DIDN'T TAKE  
THE **SPARE**  
OFF MY  
CAR?

OF COURSE  
**NOT!** I WOULDN'T  
**THINK** OF DOING  
THAT! AND  
BESIDES IT  
DIDN'T FIT!

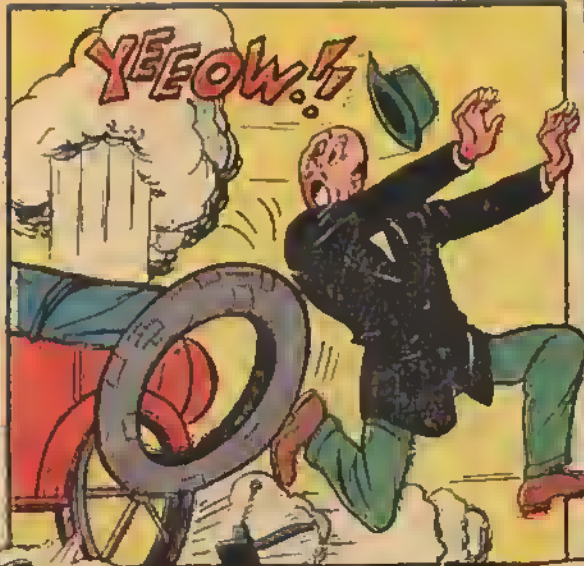
GOOD  
LORD! YOU  
DON'T MEAN  
TO TELL ME  
YOU EXPECT  
TO RIDE ON  
THAT TIRE?

**BANG!**

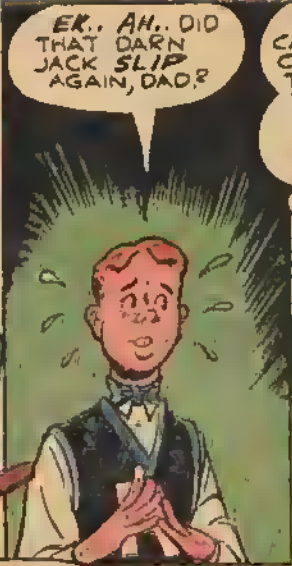
**SURE!..**  
IT'S STILL GOT  
PLENTY OF  
RUBBER ON IT..  
ON THE  
**INSIDE!**

WONDER WHY  
**THIS ONE BLEW**  
**OUT?** MUST BE  
THAT **JUGHEAD,**  
DARN HIM! I  
TOLD HIM TO WATCH  
WHERE HE THREW  
HIS **TOOTHPICKS!**

STOP MUMBLING,  
ARCHIE AND **HELP**  
ME WITH THIS THING!  
I'M LATE ENOUGH  
FOR THE OFFICE,  
AS IT IS!..



YEEOW!!



ER.. AH.. DID THAT DARN JACK SLIP AGAIN, DAD?



NO.. THE STREET CAME UP! IF I WERE CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE STREET. CAR, I'D LEAVE YOU TO FIX YOUR OWN DEATH TRAP?



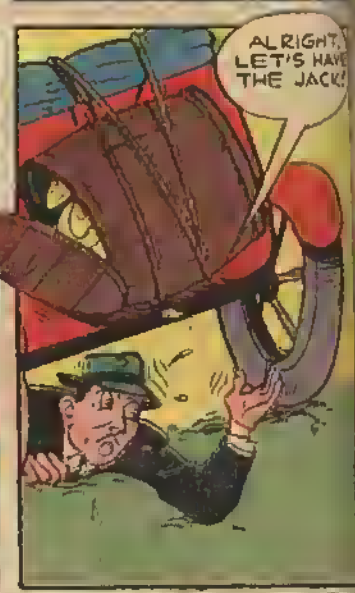
POPI!

NOW THE CAR IS TOO LOW FOR ME TO GET THIS BLAMED JACK UNDER THE REAR AXLE!



WE'LL HAVE TO GET IT UNDER THE REAR END! AND THIS TIME, I'LL DO IT!

O.K. DAD!



ALRIGHT, LET'S HAVE THE JACK!



AWKKKK!

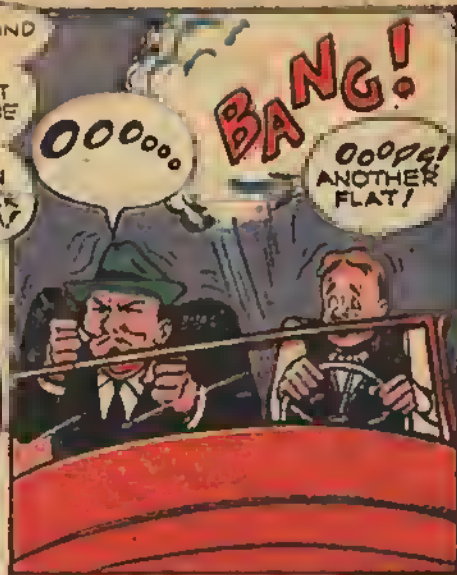
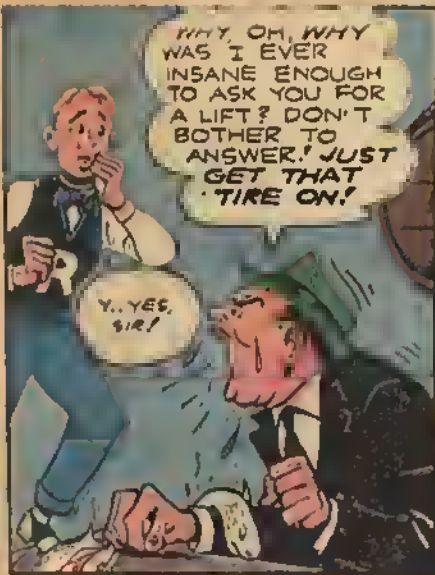
WATCH OUT, DAD! THE FISH!

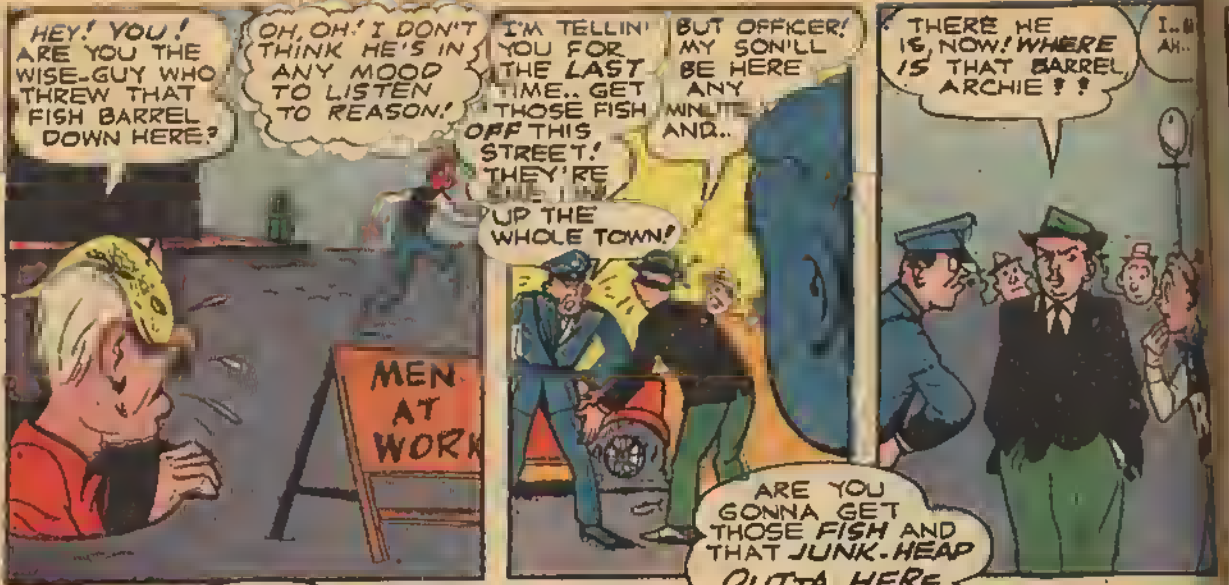


DARN THAT TUNING! DOESN'T HE NAIL THESE COVERS ON MORE TIGHTLY!

POOEEY!!







HEY! YOU!  
ARE YOU THE  
WISE-GUY WHO  
THREW THAT  
FISH BARREL  
DOWN HERE?

OH, OH! I DON'T  
THINK HE'S IN  
ANY MOOD  
TO LISTEN  
TO REASON!

I'M TELLIN'  
YOU FOR  
THE LAST  
TIME.. GET  
THOSE FISH  
OFF THIS  
STREET!  
THEY'RE  
GONNA  
UP THE  
WHOLE TOWN!

BUT OFFICER!  
MY SON'LL  
BE HERE  
ANY  
MINUTE  
AND..

THERE HE  
IS NOW! WHERE  
IS THAT BARREL  
ARCHIE??

I..M  
AH..

ARE YOU  
GONNA GET  
THOSE FISH AND  
THAT JUNK-HEAD  
OUTTA HERE  
??



I LOST  
IT DAD!

OWOOOO!!

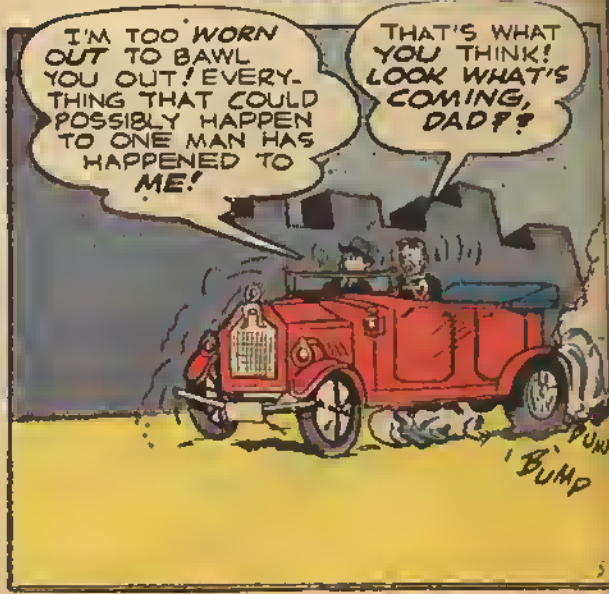


ALL RIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT, OFFICER!  
DON'T GET EXCITED!  
COME ON ARCHIE!  
WE'LL THROW  
THEM INTO  
THE CAR!



NOW, BEAT  
IT! AND THE  
NEXT TIME I  
SEE THAT REFUGEE  
FROM A JUNKYARD,  
I'LL THROW THE  
BOOK AT  
YOU!

YES,  
SIR...

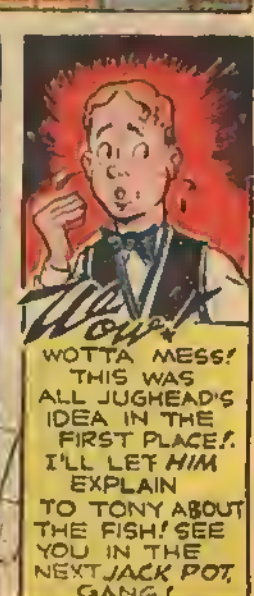
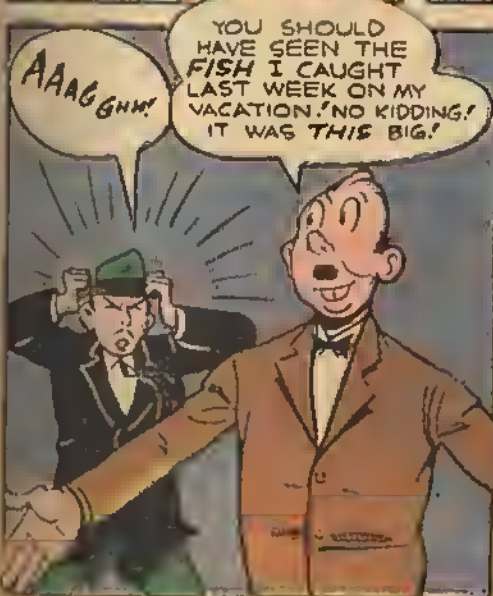
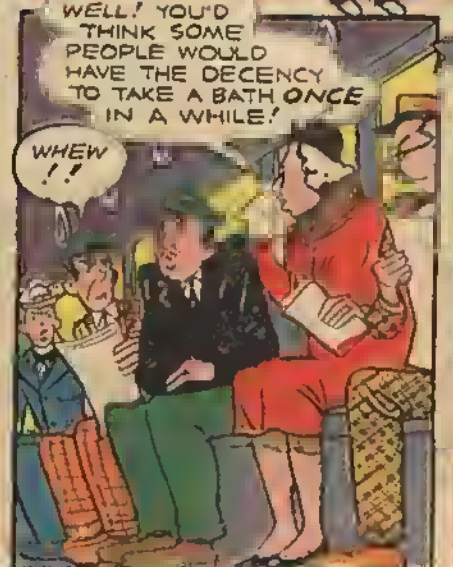
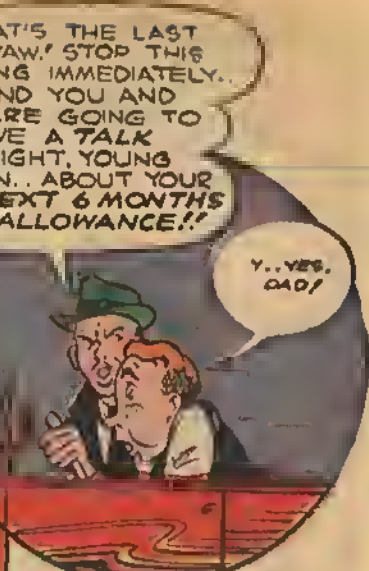


I'M TOO WORN  
OUT TO BAWL  
YOU OUT! EVERY-  
THING THAT COULD  
POSSIBLY HAPPEN  
TO ONE MAN HAS  
HAPPENED TO  
ME!

THAT'S WHAT  
YOU THINK!  
LOOK WHAT'S  
COMING,  
DAD??

BUMP  
BUMP





# Puzzles

CHESTER THE JESTER HAS STOLEN SOME FRUIT FROM KING COLD'S KITCHEN! FIND WHAT HE STOLE THAT MAKES TIZIE THE COOK SO ANGRY! SUBSTITUTE A LETTER FOR THE NUMBER YOU GET IN EACH BOX. EXAMPLE: 1=A, 2=B, 3=C



20	9	8	19	5	8
-19	7	8	+7	x1	
5	12	3	9	4	20
+2	+6	-2	+7	x1	+1

ANSWER

1. APPLES  
2. GRAPES



**KING COLD AND QUEEN SNEEZE**  
WANT TO SEE IF YOU CAN FIND YOUR WAY THROUGH THE MAZE TO THE THREE BAGS OF SUGAR THEY OWN

START





THE

# BLACK HOOD

A HORRIBLE SECRET LURKED BEHIND THE TWO STIFF BROWN PIECES OF PARACHUTE THAT BARBARA SUTTON FOUND IN A SECOND HAND SHOP!

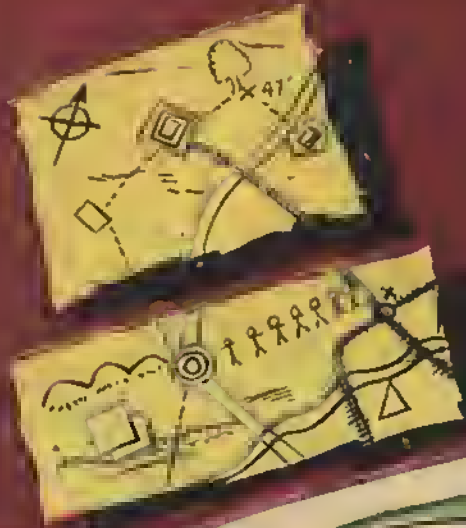
BARBARA FAINTED WHEN SHE LEARNED WHAT THE PARACHUTE REALLY WAS!... BUT THE BLACK HOOD USED IT AS A CLUE TO SOLVE A SERIES OF THE MOST FANTASTIC MURDERS EVER COMMITTED!

MIND STOPPING IN THIS SECOND HAND SHOP A MINUTE. KID! I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND SOMETHING TO WRITE ABOUT FOR THE PAPER!

LOOK, KIP! TWO PIECES OF PARACHUTE WITH SECTIONS OF A MAP ON THEM!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? DREAM UP A BURIED TREASURE STORY?





JUST THE SAME I'M GLAD I BOUGHT IT! MAYBE IT IS A MAP FOR SOME THING VALUABLE! I'M GOING TO WRITE IT UP IN TOMORROW'S EDITION!

THERE YOU GO WITH THAT IMAGINATION OF YOURS! IT'S PROBABLY THE WORK OF A KID WHO READ TREASURE ISLAND AND MADE IT FOR FUN!



NEXT DAY IN THE WARD OF A CITY HOSPITAL A PATIENT IS READING BAB'S ARTICLE--

WHERE AM I? WHAT AM I DOING HERE? HOW DID THIS GET IN THE PAPER?

HUSH! YOU'RE DISTURBING THE OTHER PATIENTS! I'LL CALL THE DOCTOR!

DR. SHELTON! THAT AMNESIA PATIENT IN WARD B SEEMS TO HAVE RECOVERED HIS MEMORY!

I'LL BE IN RIGHT AWAY!

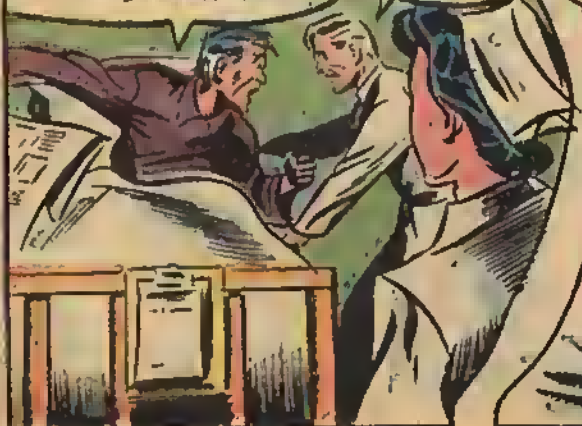


DOCTOR! I REMEMBER FALLING IN FRONT OF A CAR--AND NOW I FIND MYSELF IN THIS HOSPITAL! HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE?


CALM YOURSELF OR YOU'LL HAVE A RELAPSE!

YOU WERE BROUGHT IN AS A HIT AND RUN VICTIM ABOUT TWO MONTHS AGO! YOU REMEMBERED NOTHING OF YOUR PAST--AND YOU'VE NO PAPERS OF IDENTIFICATION!


TWO MONTHS AGO! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT! I REMEMBER EVERYTHING NOW!








THOSE MAPS MENTIONED IN THAT NEWS STORY! THEY CAN'T BE MINE! AND YET THEY WERE IDENTICAL! I'LL GO TO MY ROOMING HOUSE AND SEE!




MR. RUSSELL FOR LANDS SAKE! I THOUGHT YOU'D SKIPPED OUTTA HERE! YOU HAVE NERVE!

NEVER MIND THAT! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH MY BELONGINGS?




YOU OVED ME TWO WEEKS RENT SO I SOLD 'EM TO THE SECOND HAND SHOP ON GREENWICH AVENUE!

YOU SOLD THEM! OH, YOU IDIOT! YOU 'IM-BECILE!



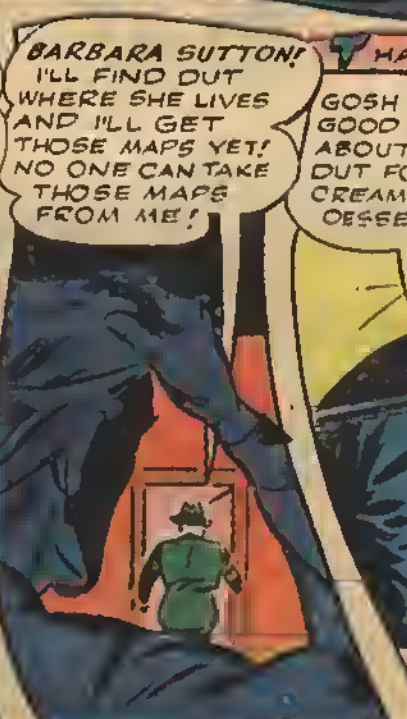
I'VE GOT TO GET THOSE MAPS! MY MAPS!

HELLO! CAN I HELP YOU?




THERE WAS AN ARTICLE IN THE PAPER ABOUT SOME MAPS YOU HAD HERE! I WANT TO BUY THEM!

SORRY, MISTER! BUT THEY'RE ALREADY SOLD TO THE GIRL THAT WROTE ABOUT 'EM!



BARBARA SUTTON! I'LL FIND OUT WHERE SHE LIVES AND I'LL GET THOSE MAPS YET! NO ONE CAN TAKE THOSE MAPS FROM ME!

WHAT EVENING AT BARBARA'S...



GOSH THAT WAS A GOOD DINNER! HOW ABOUT MY HOPPING OUT FOR SOME ICE CREAM FOR DESSERT?

GOOD IDEA, KIP!

THAT YOU, KID? YOU CERTAINLY GOT BACK QUICKLY!

YOU'RE BARBARA SUTTON! YOU HAVE SOME MAPS THAT BELONG TO ME! I WANT THEM!

MAPS?-- OH-- ER-- YES, JUST A MINUTE!



SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD FOOL ME AND PHONE FOR HELP! I'LL SHOW YOU!

GUESS YOU NEED A LESSON IN ETIQUETTE! MEN DON'T PUNCH GALS AROUND HERE!

DON'T INTERFERE OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!



WE'LL SOON SEE WHO'S SORRY!

TOUGH GUY, HUH? WELL THIS BLACK-JACK WILL FIX YOU!

I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE WITHOUT THE MAP SECTIONS! IT WON'T MATTER! IF I CAN GET THE OTHER SECTIONS, I CAN USE THE NEWS PAPER REPRODUCTIONS TO COMPLETE IT!



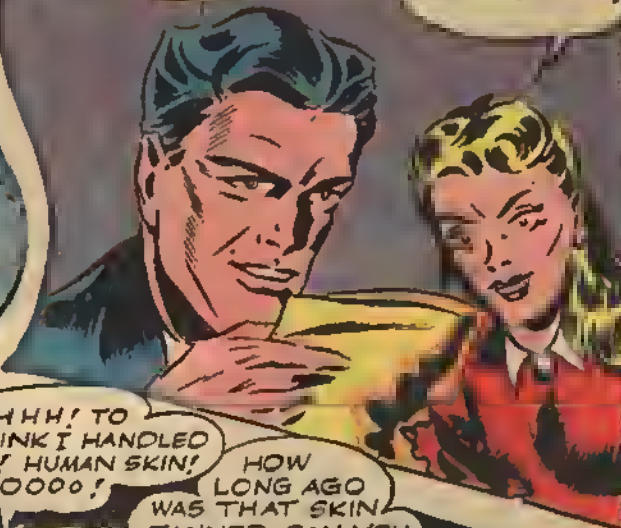


KIP ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? HE WAS AFTER THOSE MAPS! WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE HE WANTED THEM?

OH HH, MY HEAD! WAIT A SECOND 'TIL IT CLEARS AND THEN LET ME SEE THOSE PIECES OF PAROHMENT AGAIN!

Y'KNOW BABS THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THESE! I THINK IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO GO DOWN TO THE POLICE LAB AND HAVE THE TECHNICIAN EXAMINE IT!

LET'S GO! MAYBE WE'VE STUMBLED INTO A REAL FORTUNE!



AT THE LABORATORY! GOOD LORD! THIS IS HUMAN SKIN THAT'S BEEN TANNED! THE MAP IS TATTOOED INTO THE SKIN!

OH HH! TO THINK I HANDLED IT! HUMAN SKIN! OOOOO!

HOW LONG AGO WAS THAT SKIN TANNED, CAN YOU SAY?



IT'S PRETTY FRESH! I'D SAY WITHIN THE YEAR! THE PIECES ARE FROM TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE! A BLOND AND A BRUNETTE! FROM THE SIZE OF THE PORES I'D SAY THEY WERE MEN!

HAVE THERE BEEN ANY MURDERS RECENTLY WHERE A PIECE OF SKIN WAS MISSING?



HEAVENS! YES! I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED THAT! THERE WAS A CASE ABOUT THREE MONTHS AGO! WAIT AND I'LL GET THE DATA FROM MY FILES! THERE'LL BE PICTURES OF THE BODY AND COMPLETE INFORMATION!



HERE IT IS! WILLIAM SCHROEDER FOUND MURDERED IN MACDOUGAL ALLEY! A PIECE OF FLESH CHOPPED FROM HIS UPPER LEG! HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE CORPSE!



HMM-- EXCEPT FOR  
SHRINKAGE THE  
PIECES OF FLESH  
MATCH ALL  
RIGHT!

WELL, THANKS  
A LOT DOO! I'LL  
BE RUNNING ALONG  
NOW!

MEANWHILE AT THE  
SCHROEDER HOME--



WHO ARE  
YOU? WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?

HELP!  
HELP!  
FRANK CALL  
THE POLICE!

SHUT UP  
YOU FOOL!



OUTSIDE THE  
SCHROEDER HOME---

I HEARD A CRY FOR  
HELP, BABS! YOU GET  
A COP! THE BLACK  
HOOD'S GOING TO  
DO SOME IN-  
VESTIGATING!



YOU---  
YOU'VE  
KILLED  
MY  
BROTHER!

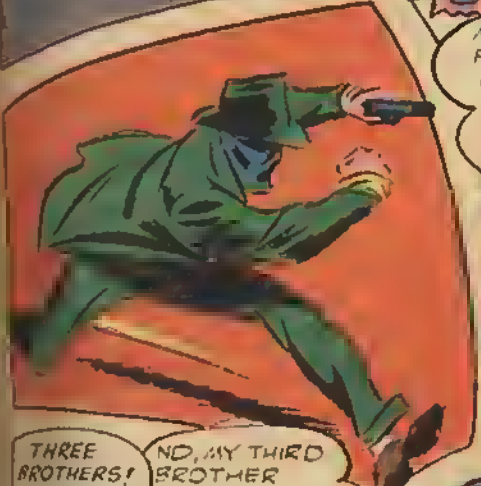
YES! AND I'LL KILL YOU  
TOO-- UNLESS YOU DO  
AS I SAY! GET A KNIFE  
AND CUT THE FLESH  
OFF HIS LEG JUST  
ABOVE THE  
KNEE!





THE  
BLACK  
HOOD!

HE'S ESCAPING,  
HOOD---THE  
DIRTY KILLER!



THREE  
BROTHERS!  
THE POLICE  
RECORDS  
SAY YOU  
HAD TWO!

NO, MY THIRD  
BROTHER  
WAS KILLED A  
LONG TIME AGO IN AN  
AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT! HE  
WAS CREMATED AND HIS  
ASHES SENT BACK IN  
THAT URN BEHIND  
ME!

ME SAINTED  
AUNT! IMAGINE THAT--  
A COFFIN!

LATER... I ADMIT, THAT WHEN MY BROTHER  
WILLIAM WAS MURDERED SEVERAL  
MONTHS AGO, I DIDN'T TELL THE POLICE THE  
FULL STORY! I WAS AFRAID I'D BE  
LAUGHED AT! BUT SINCE THAT  
FIEND MURDERED GEORGE, I'LL  
TELL YOU EVERYTHING! IT ALL  
STARTED A LONG TIME AGO  
WHEN I AND MY THREE BROTHERS--



AS CHILDREN  
WE SPENT OUR VACA-  
TIONS IN A TOWN CALLED  
EDEN, IN TENNESSEE! ONE  
DAY WE WERE EXPLORING  
IN THE WOODS WHEN WE  
HEARD A CRY FOR HELP!



FOLLOWING THE  
TREES WE CAME UPON  
HERMIT CAIN HANGING  
FROM THE EDGE OF A CLIFF!

TAKE IT EASY, WE'LL GET  
YOU UP!

YOU LADS  
SAVED MY LIFE! COME  
TO MY CAVE -- AND I'LL  
REWARD YOU!



GOSH! THAT'S ALL  
RIGHT! BUT WE'VE  
SURE LOVE TO  
SEE YOUR CAVE!

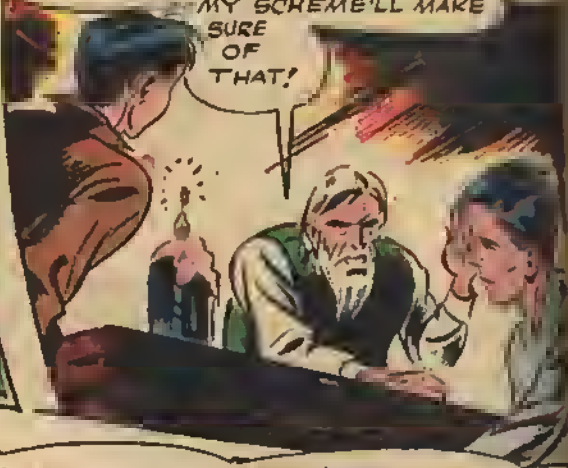


I'M A HERMIT, AND I'VE NO NEED FOR MONEY! I KNOW WHERE THERE'S WEALTH HIDDEN! WEALTH BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!



I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU BOYS WHERE TO FIND IT -- BUT, NOT UNTIL YOU'RE MEN.... YOU'LL ALL SHARE IT ALIKE!

MY SCHEME'LL MAKE SURE OF THAT!



I'M GOING TO TATTOO A SECTION OF THE MAP ON EACH OF YOUR LEGS! DON'T WORRY! IT WON'T HURT!



THE MAPS WON'T BEGIN TO SHOW ON YOUR SKIN FOR A GOOD MANY YEARS WITH THIS CHEMICAL OF MINE, BUT WHEN THEY DO, THEY'LL LEAD YOU TO THE TREASURE!



AS THE YEARS WENT BY AND THE TATTOO MARKS NEVER SHOWED, WE WERE ALL CONVINCED THAT HE WAS JUST A CRAZY OLD HERMIT TELLING US A FAIRY TALE!

Y'MEAN YOU HAVEN'T ANY TATTOO MARKS ON YOU?

NO MORE THAN MY DEAD BROTHER OVER THERE HAS ON HIS LEG!

GOOD LORO! LOOK TATTOO MARKS! APPEARING ON YOUR BROTHER'S LEG!

I GET IT NOW! DEATH CAUSES SOME CHEMICAL REACTION THAT BRINGS OUT THOSE TATTOO MARKS AND SOMEBODY FOUND OUT ABOUT IT! THAT'S WHY HE'S BEEN KILLING YOU ALL OFF!

GREAT HEAVENS! THEN HARRY'S DEATH MUST HAVE BEEN MURDER NOT ACCIDENT!





WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? THAT MADMAN, A PLAN! HOLO THE DOCTOR, WILL BE AFTER ME NEXT!

DON'T WORRY! I HAVE A PLAN! HOLO THE FUNERAL AT ONCE! AND YOU, MCGINTY, SEE THAT FRANK SCHROEDER IS WELL PROTECTED BY YOUR MEN

THE NEXT NIGHT--

GEORGE SCHROEDER R.I.P

YOU SLIPPED AWAY ONCE NISTER--

...BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO IT AGAIN!

AND NOW, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR FACE!

KEEP AWAY, HOOD, OR I'LL--

--OR YOU'LL TAKE IT ON THE CHIN!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, HOOD!

AT THE CARTER HOME---

HERE'S YOUR MURDERER--  
HARRY SCHROEDER!

BUT, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE ASHES AND THE PIECE OF FLESH-- HIS LEG IS ALRIGHT!

I KNOW-- THAT PIECE FROM THE LEG WITH THE MAP ON IT CONVINCED US HE WAS DEAD!-- BUT LOOK HERE'S THE ANSWER!

AN ARTIFICIAL LEG! WHEN HIS LEG WAS SEVERED IN THE ACCIDENT HE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF HOW TO MAKE THE MAP APPEAR!



YES! YOU FOOL! WHEN MY LEG WAS SEVERED, THE TATTOO MARKS APPEARED! I KNEW THEN, THAT ONE WAY TO BRING OUT THE OTHER MAPS WAS TO KILL YOU ALL!

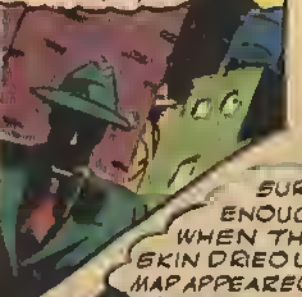
THE DOCTOR WHO AMPUTATED MY LEG WAS THE FIRST TO NOTICE THE MAP AND HE GOT CURIOUS-- TOO CURIOUS!

"SO I LURED HIM TO A LONELY COUNTRY ROAD AFTER I HAD A WOODEN LEG MADE UP-- AND KILLED HIM!

"IT WAS HIS ASHES AND A FORGED DEATH CERTIFICATE I MAILED YOU-- PART OF MY PLAN TO MAKE YOU THINK I WAS DEAD!"



"THEN I CAME TO THE CITY-- WAYLAID MY BROTHER WILLIAM! MURDERED HIM-- AND CUT AWAY THE TATTOOED FLESH!"



EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT-- WHEN I GOT HIT BY A TRUCK, AND LOST MY MEMORY! OTHERWISE YOU AND GEORGE WOULD HAVE DIED LONG BEFORE THE HOOD COULD HAVE MEDDLED-- BLAST HIM!

YOU FOOL! ALL YOUR CRIMES WERE FOR NOTHING! THE WHOLE VALLEY WHERE THE TREASURES SUPPOSED TO BE HIDDEN IS UNDER HUNDREDS OF FEET OF WATER-- THAT'S WHERE THE T. V. A. DAM WAS BUILT!

HEY, HOOD! I'VE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL! I HAVE A CLUE THAT'LL SOLVE THIS CASE AND GET THE MURDERER IN LESS THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!

BUT, MEGINTY! HOOD'S ALREADY CAUGHT THE MURDERER AND HE'S CONFESSED! IT'S HARRY SCHROEDER THE BROTHER

SURE ENOUGH WHEN THE SKIN DROOPED, THE MAP APPEARED!



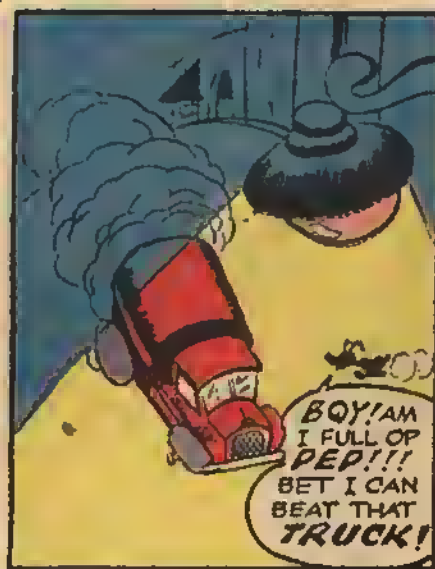
THIS UH... DID YOU SAY HARRY SCHROEDER... HEH, HEH, I KNOW IT ALL THE TIME!

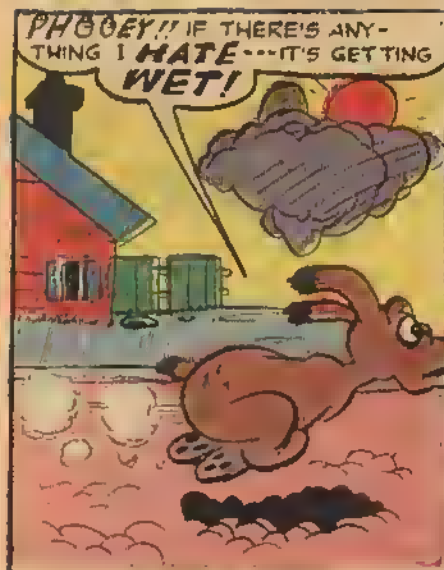


# IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG!

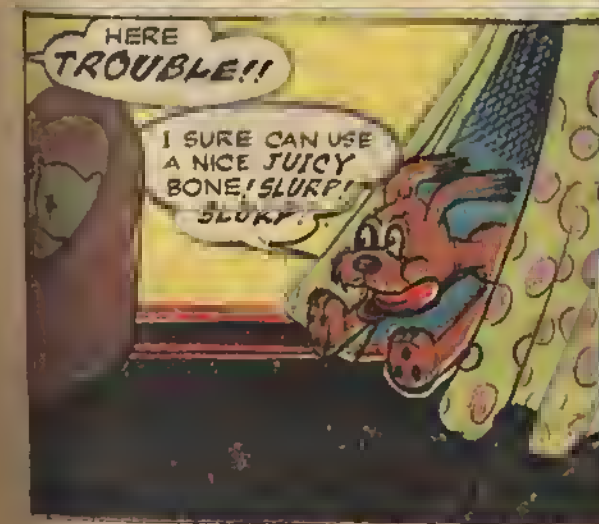


by  
Joe Edwards





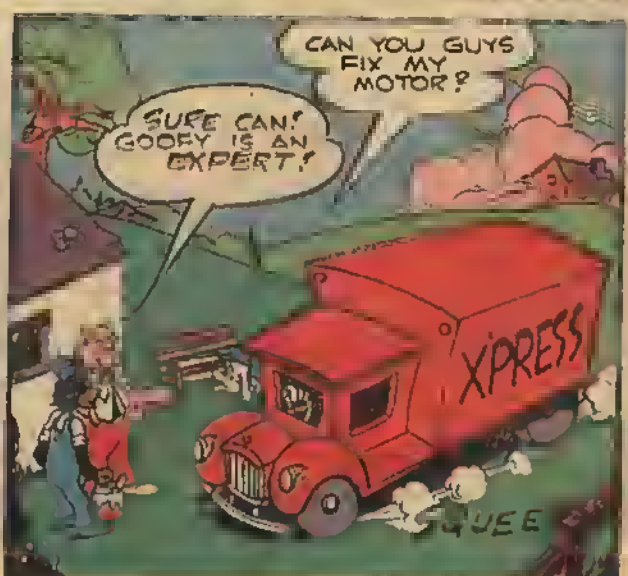
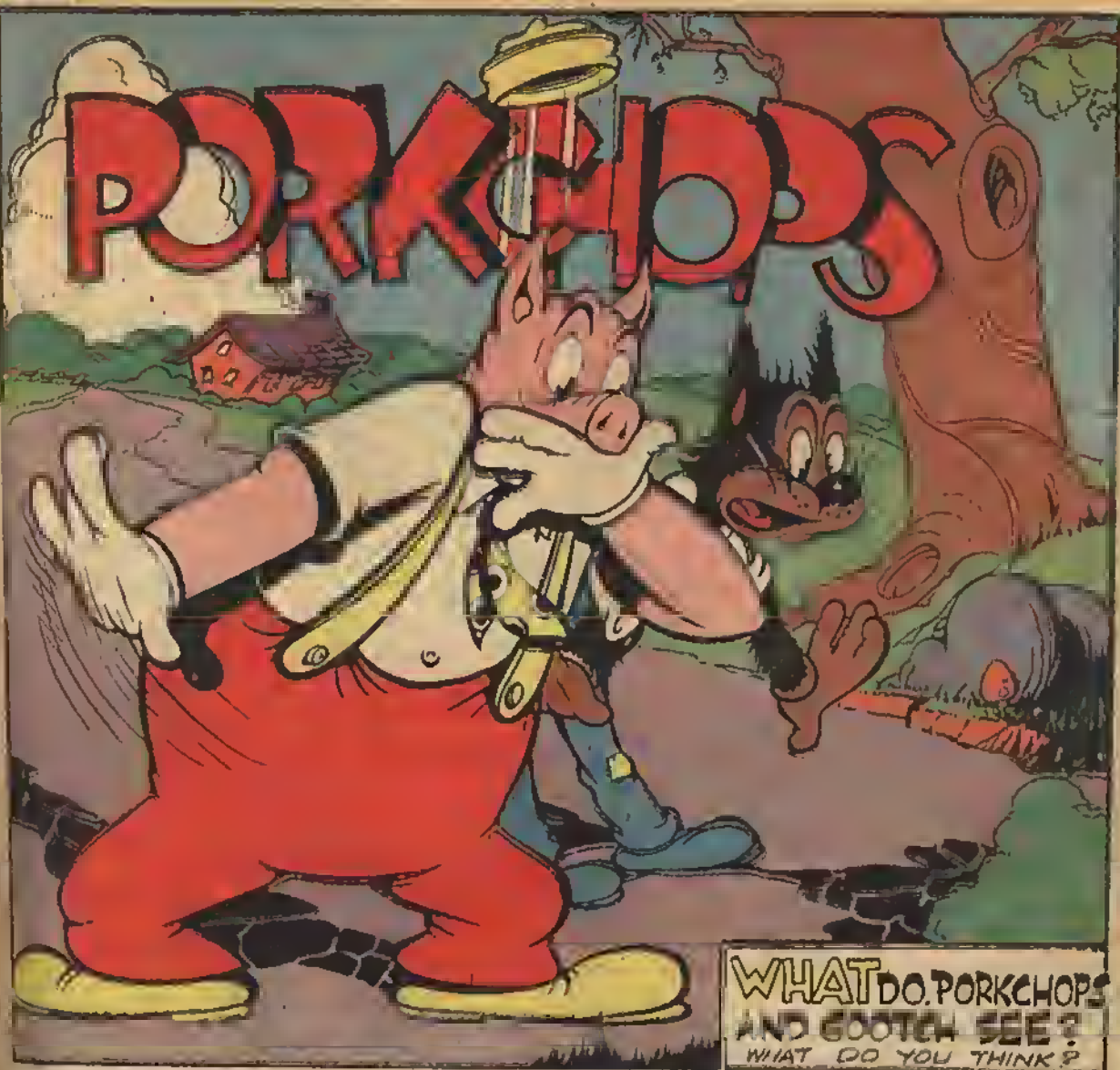


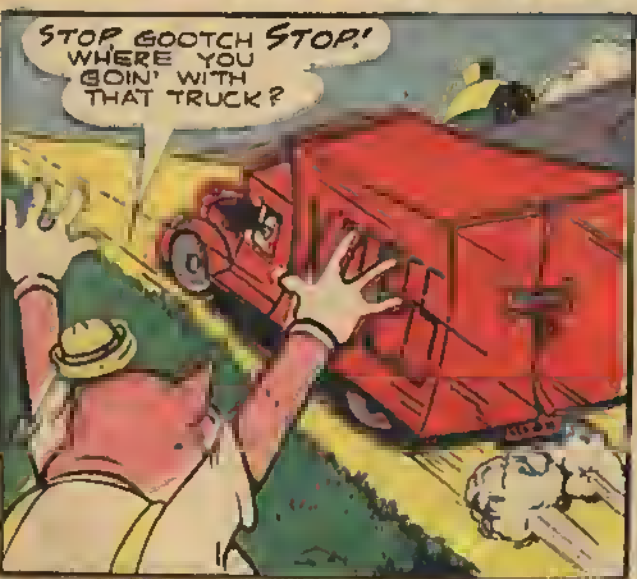
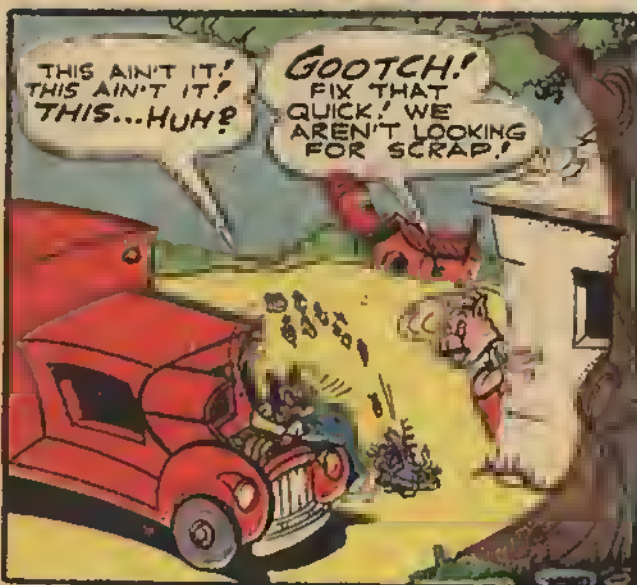
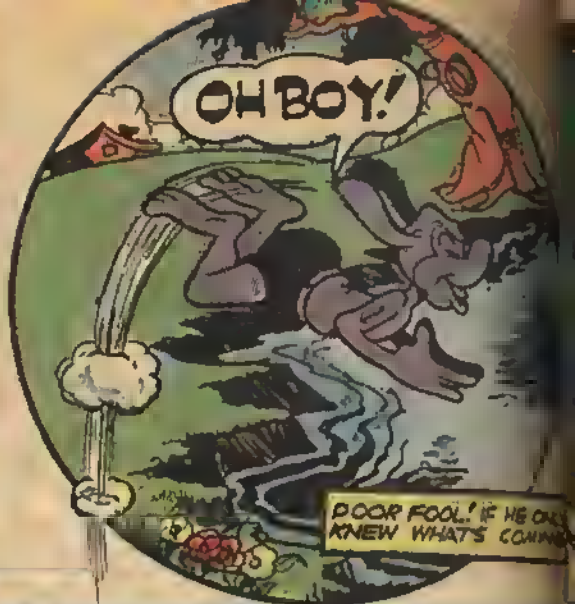


**LOOK FOR THIS PICTURE ON YOUR NEWSSTAND!.....**  
**IT WILL BE ON THE COVER OF THE LATEST SHIELD-WIZARD.....**  
**SHIELD-WIZARD #10**  
**ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND RIGHT NOW BRINGING WITH**  
**IT "THE RETURN OF THE HUN" IN A TALE THAT WILL**  
**LIVE FOREVER IN YOUR MIND !!!**

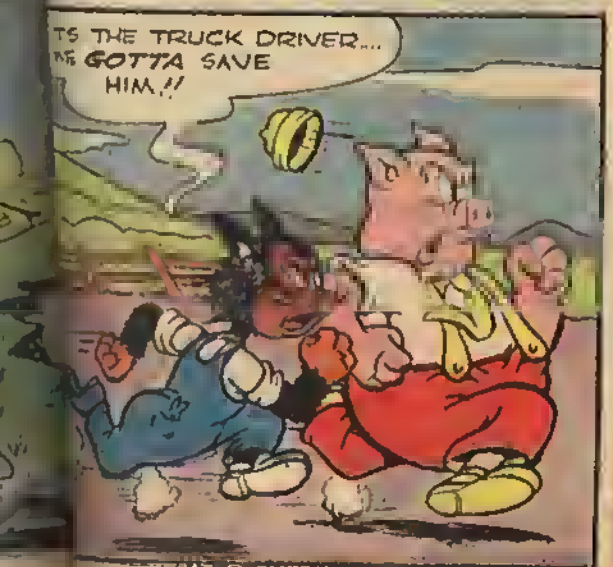
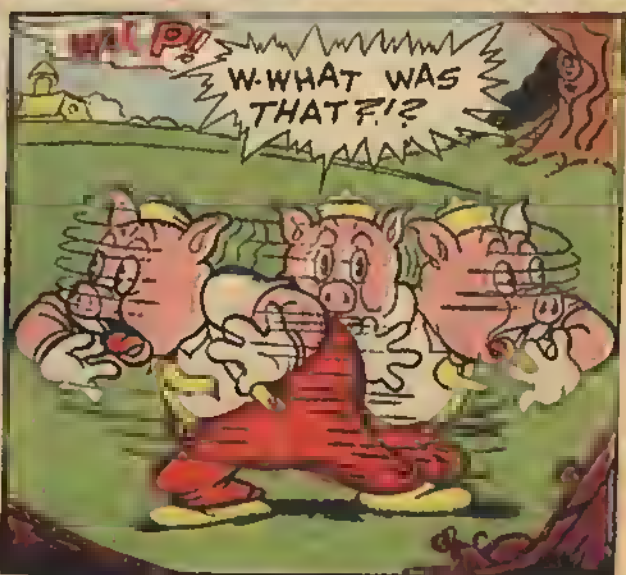
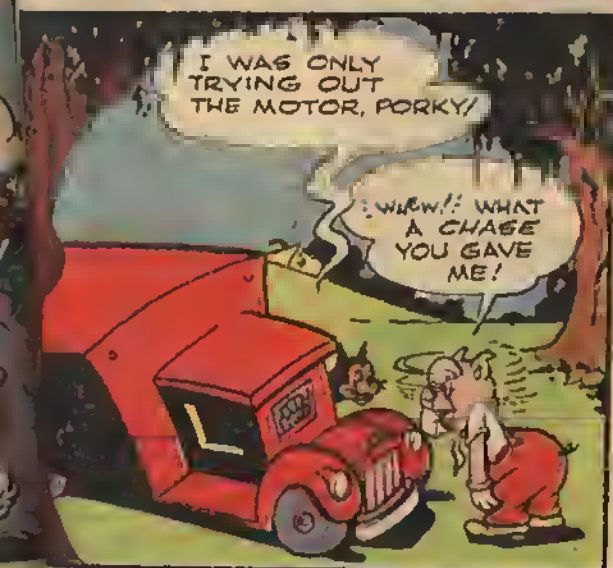






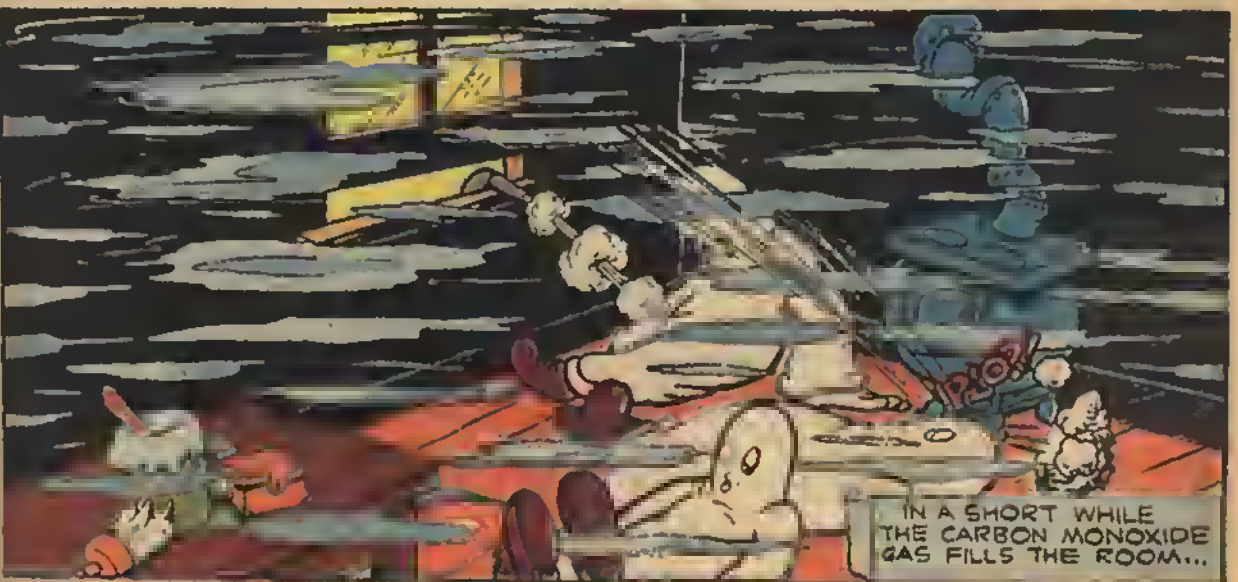
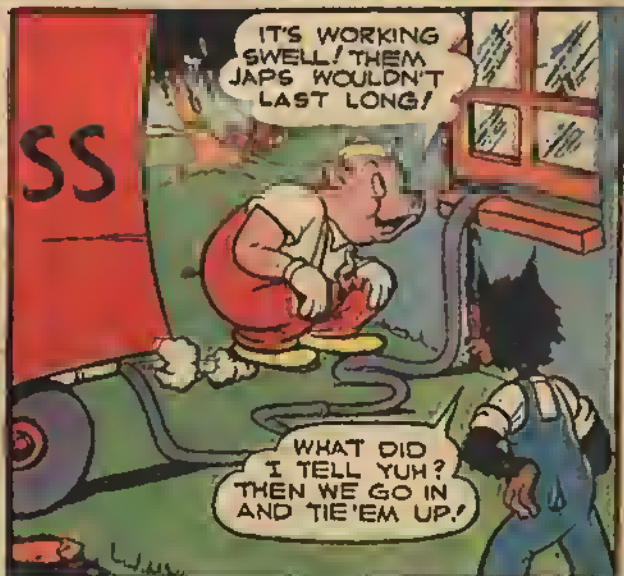
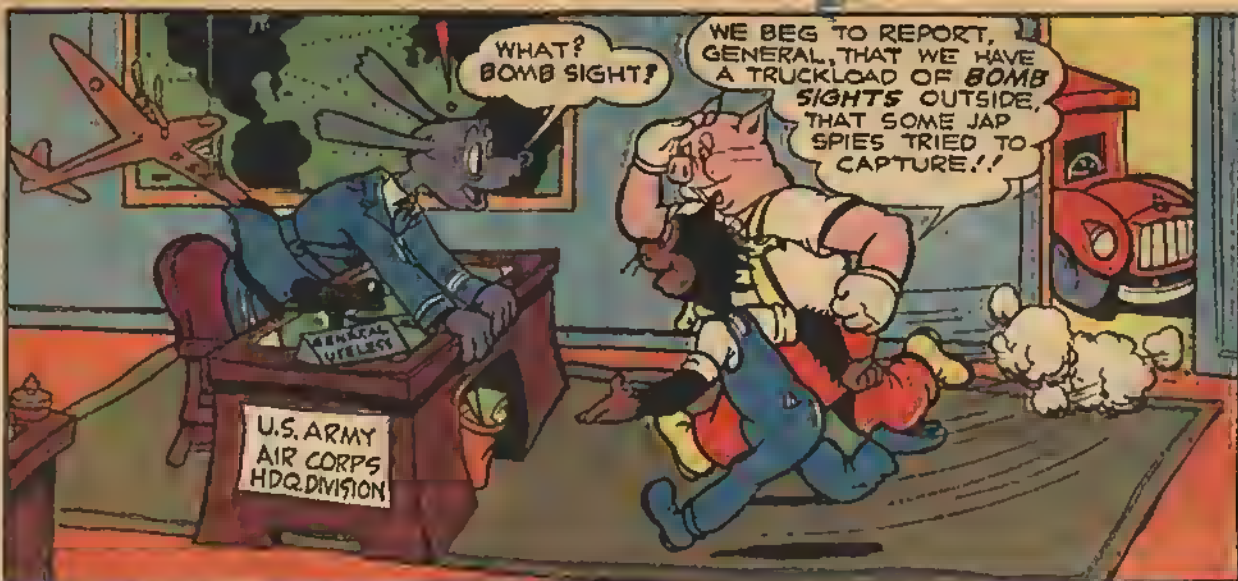


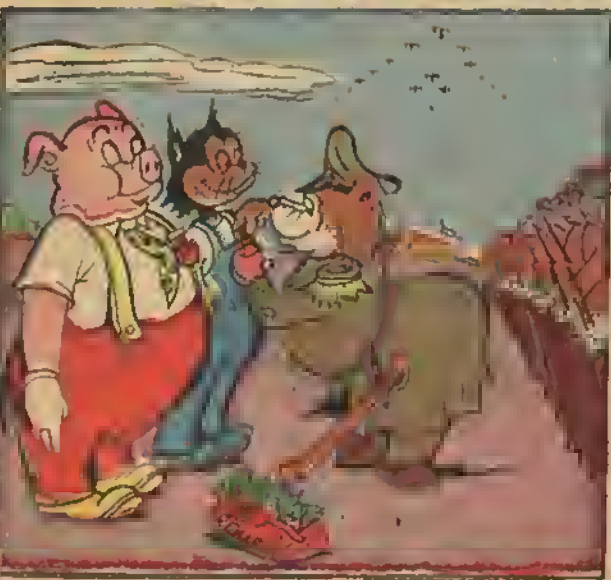
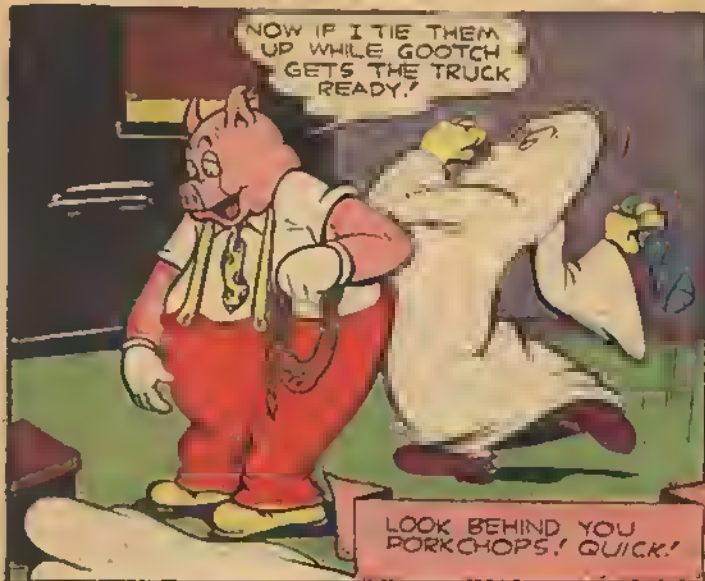














# MR. JUSTICE

## in THE RADIUM CORPSE

CAN THE DEAD DIE TWICE? CAN A MAN LIVE WITHOUT A SOUL? PROF. EDWARD STIMES WAS DETERMINED TO FIND THE ANSWER TO THIS RIDDLE.. AND IN THE PROCESS OF HIS UNHOLY RE-

SEARCH PRESENTED MR. JUSTICE WITH THE MOST GROTESQUE AND MOST MENACING Foe OF HIS CAREER.. THE RADIUM CORPSE!!

ONE FATEFUL NIGHT IN THE LABORATORY OF PROF. EDWARD STIMES..

PERFECT!  
ONE MORE TEST TO DETERMINE WHETHER MY EXPERIMENT IS A SUCCESS!!



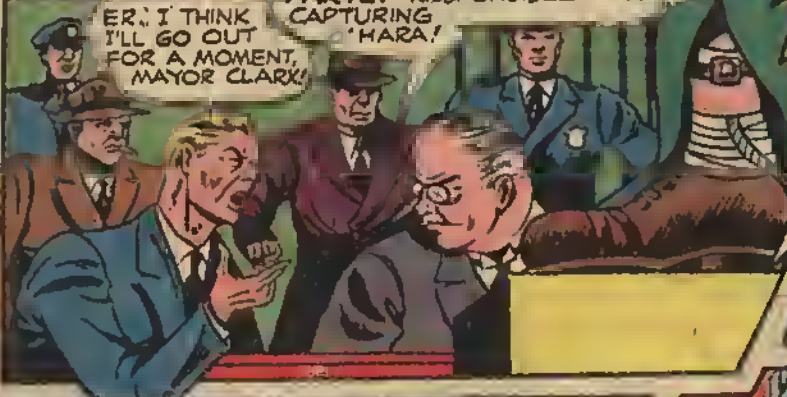
AND AT THAT MOMENT IN THE DEATH-CELL OF A NEARBY PRISON...



AND AMONGST THE SPECTATORS...

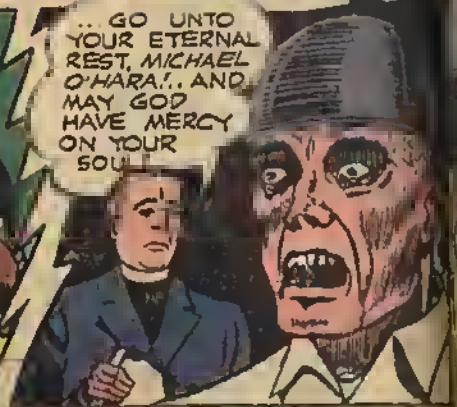
DON'T BE SO SQUEAMISH, MR. JUSTICE AFTER ALL YOU WERE PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR CAPTURING O'HARA!

ER, I THINK I'LL GO OUT FOR A MOMENT, MAYOR CLARK!



THIS IS YOUR SWEET SONG, O'HARA! YOU KILLED TOO MANY PEOPLE FOR ME TO FEEL SORRY FOR YOU!

... GO UNTO YOUR ETERNAL REST, MICHAEL O'HARA!... AND MAY GOD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL



TWO INCIDENTS, SEEMINGLY UNRELATED, AND YET INTERWOVEN BY STRANGE LINES.. DESTINED TO LOOSE A HORROR ON THE WORLD! ONCE AGAIN, WE GO BACK TO THE GLOOMY ABODE OF PROP STIMES...

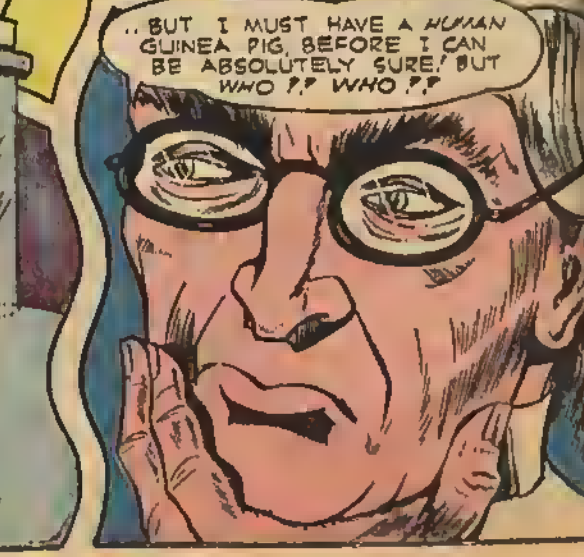


I'VE DONE IT! I'VE DONE IT! THE WORK OF A LIFETIME, AND SUCCESS AT LAST!



NOW FOR THE FINAL REACTION!

... BUT I MUST HAVE A HUMAN GUINEA PIG, BEFORE I CAN BE ABSOLUTELY SURE, BUT WHO P.P. WHO P.P





FLASH!!

IN JUST TEN MINUTES, NOW FOLKS THE VICIOUS KILLER MIKE O'HARA IS DUE TO BE EXECUTED... BLA, BLA...

I'VE GOT MY GUINEA PIG! MIKE O'HARA IS DOOMED TO DIE, ANYWAY, SO HE HAS NOTHING TO LOSE, BUT I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! I'VE LESS THAN TEN MINUTES LEFT! I'LL CALL MY FRIEND, JUDGE SACHS, AT ONCE!!

HELLO?... JUDGE SACHS, PLEASE! THIS IS PROF. STIMES! HURRY, PLEASE!

OH, HELLO, PROF. I'M SO... FATHER ISN'T IN JUST NOW!

LINDA! YOU MUST HELP ME AT ONCE! YOU KNOW THAT BLUE-PRINT OF THE INSIDE OF THE STATE PRISON YOUR FATHER HAS! PLEASE BRING IT TO ME AT ONCE! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH!

HERE, PROF. STIMES, IS THE BLUEPRINT! I HURRLED DOWN AS FAST AS I COULD!!

AND NONE TOO SOON, THANK YOU VERY MUCH, LINDA! I'LL RETURN IT IN THE MORNING!!

YOU SEEM STRANGELY AGITATED, IS ANYTHING WRONG, PROF.??

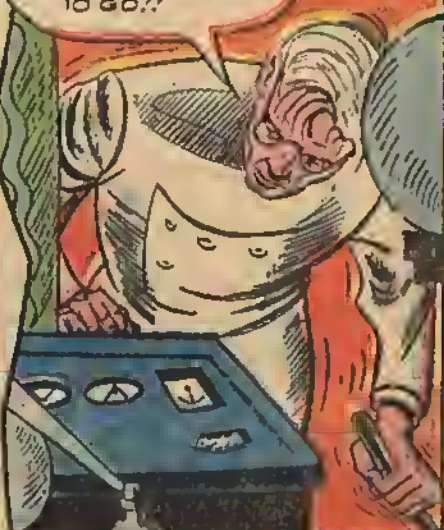
ER... NO, MY DEAR, HA, HA... AND NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME!!

WELL! I LIKE THAT! SLAMMING THE DOOR IN MY FACE! HMMM... NASTY, RUDE CREATURE!! AND AFTER I ALMOST BROKE MY NECK TO GET HIM HIS OLD BLUEPRINT!!

BANG

NOW, LET'S SEE.. MUST LOCATE THE EXACT WHEREABOUTS OF THE EXECUTION CHAMBER?... AH!... HERE IT IS!!

NOW, I'LL SET MY CONTROLS, SO THAT MY RAY WILL STRIKE EXACTLY THERE! ONLY ONE MINUTE TO GO!!



...ONE MINUTE TO  
GO BEFORE I  
GIVE HER THE  
JUICE!

**BONG!**

BUT QUEERLY ENOUGH, INSTEAD OF  
CRACKLING ELECTRICITY, THE  
CHAMBER IS SURFUSED WITH A  
WEIRD UNEARTHLY BLUE LIGHT...

GOOD LORD!  
THAT BLUE LIGHT  
IS ALMOST  
BLINDING!!

PERHAPS IT'S  
A SHORT CIRCUIT!  
I HOPE THE  
EXECUTION ISN'T  
DELAYED BE-  
CAUSE OF  
THIS!!

HMM... NO HEART BEAT!  
NO PULSE! SEEMS DEAD  
ENOUGH, ALL RIGHT!!

AND YET, THERE IS  
AN ODD VIBRATION  
IN THE CORPSE!!  
NEVER CAME ACROSS  
THAT KIND OF  
SYMPTOM  
BEFORE!

PERHAPS YOU  
PUT TOO MANY  
VOLTS THRU  
HIS BODY!

NODE, DOC,  
I REGULATED  
THE JUICE  
SAME AS EVER!  
OH, WELL, AS  
LONG AS  
HE'S DEAD!

BUT THE SPIRIT WORLD SEEMS  
TO BEAT VIOLENTLY AGAINST  
THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF MR.  
JUSTICE... A WARNING THAT  
SOMETHING IS AMISS...



LATER.. THAT SAME EVENING...

MAYBE I'M BEING FOOLISH... BUT I'M GOING TO CHECK ON MIKE O'HARA AND SEE IF HE'S REALLY DEAD!...

MORSE

HMM.. IT'S AGAINST REGULATIONS TO ALLOW VISITORS, THIS TIME OF NIGHT.. BUT BEIN' IT'S YOU MR. JUSTICE!!

THANKS, PADDY! I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE!

AT THAT MOMENT..

QUICK, MAN! THE BODY OF MIKE O'HARA, WHERE IS IT?!

SEE HERE. YOU CAN'T COME BUSTIN IN THIS WAY, AN'...

WAIT A MINUTE, PADDY, I RECOGNIZE THIS MAN! HE'S PROF STIMES! THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST! WHY NOT LET BOTH OF US LOOK AT THE SAME TIME!!

WELL, OKAY! THE STIFF'S RIGHT BEHIND YOU!!

DEAD!! BLAST IT! THE SKIN'S SHREDED RIGHT OFF HIM... I MUST HAVE FAILED AFTER ALL!!

EVERYTHING! I KILLED HIM!!

PARDON MY CURIOSITY, PROFESSOR! DO YOU MIND MY ASKING JUST WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO WITH THIS CORPSE...

WHAT? BUT I SAW HIM ELECTROCUTED WITH MY OWN EYES!

I KILLED HIM! I TELL YOU! I KILLED HIM WITH A RADIUM RAY, I PROJECTED INTO THE DEATH CHAMBER, JUST BEFORE THE ELECTRIC CURRENT WAS TURNED ON!!

I'VE BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH RADIUM AS A MEANS OF MAKING PEOPLE IMMUNE TO DEATH!

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN  
THE GREATEST  
SCIENTIFIC DISCOV-  
ERY OF MANKIND!

BUT I'VE  
FAILED!  
FAILED!

MOTHER OF  
HEAVEN!  
THE...  
THE  
CORPSE!



HELP!

HEL...

ZARRG

G

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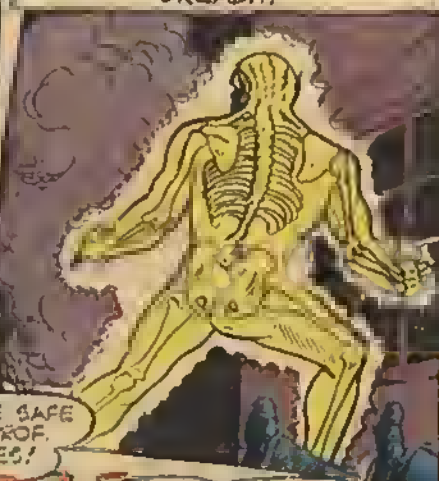
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SWIFTLY THE CREATURE  
TURNS UPON THE PETRIFIED  
PROF. STIMES, IT'S UNWITTING  
CREATOR...

BUT BEFORE IT CAN ATTACK, A  
THICK IMPENETRABLE MIST FORMS  
ABOUT THE PROF., AND THE  
BEAST-CORPSE SHIES AWAY IN  
DREAD...

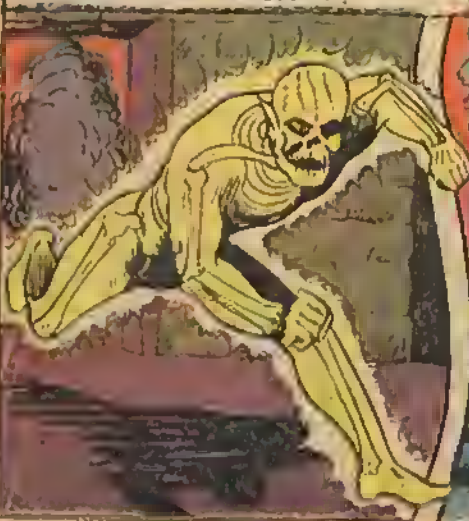


YOU'RE SAFE  
NOW, PROF.  
STIMES!

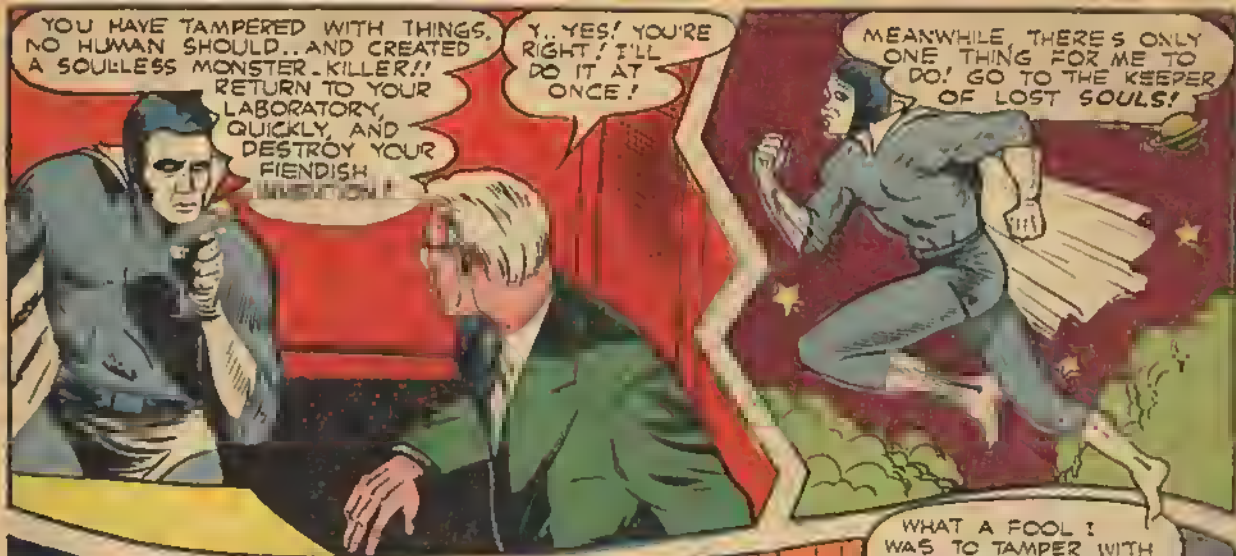
THEN TURNS AND FLEES AS  
THOUGH IN DREAD, ITS HORRIBLE  
FIGURE ILLUMINATED BY A  
WEIRD BLUE GLOW...

WHO...WHO ARE YOU?  
WHERE DID YOU COME  
FROM? YOU LOOK LIKE  
A GHOST, YOURSELF!

PERHAPS I  
AM, PROF.!  
POOR  
FELLOW,  
HE'S DEAD!  
BURNED TO  
A CRISP!!



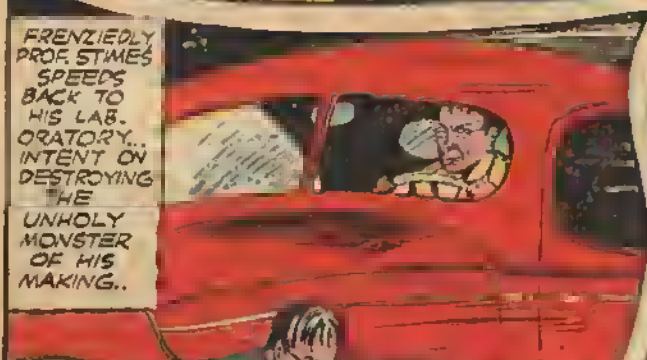




YOU HAVE TAMPERED WITH THINGS. NO HUMAN SHOULD...AND CREATED A SOULLESS MONSTER-KILLER!! RETURN TO YOUR LABORATORY, QUICKLY, AND DESTROY YOUR FIENDISH CREATION!

Y.. YES! YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL DO IT AT ONCE!

MEANWHILE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO! GO TO THE KEEPER OF LOST SOULS!



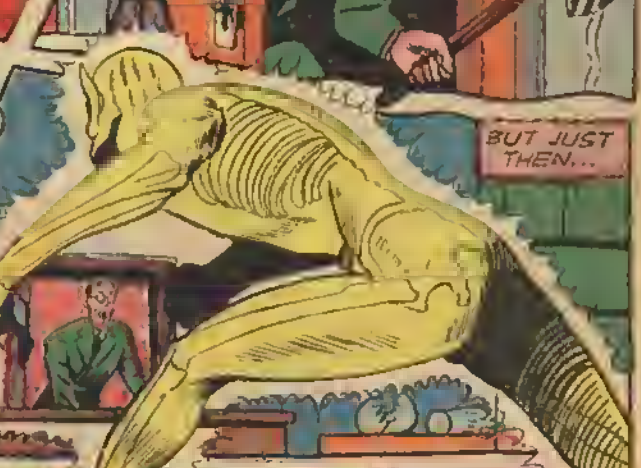
FRENZIEDLY PROF. STIMES SPEEDS BACK TO HIS LAB. ORATORY... INTENT ON DESTROYING THE UNHOLY MONSTER OF HIS MAKING..



WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO TAMPER WITH THE UNKNOWN...BUT PERHAPS IT'S NOT TOO LATE YET!



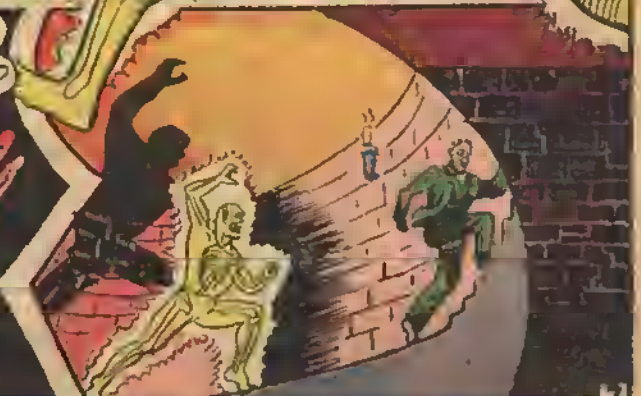
THERE.. THAT SHOULD PUT AN END TO THAT MONSTROSITY!

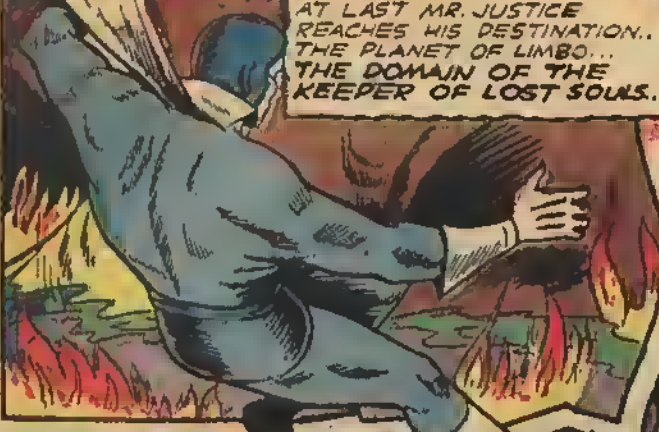


BUT JUST THEN...




YOU.. YOU CAN'T BE ALIVE YET! I... I JUST DESTROYED YOU!!..






AT LAST MR. JUSTICE  
REACHES HIS DESTINATION..  
THE PLANET OF LIMBO...  
THE DOMAIN OF THE  
KEEPER OF LOST SOULS.



DISCIPLE OF  
SATAN! I CAME!  
HERE FOR  
THE SOUL OF  
MICHAEL  
O'HARA!


YOU.. MY  
MASTER'S  
GREATEST  
FOE.. DARE  
TO ENTER  
MY DOMAIN!

IMPS!  
IMPS OF  
HADES!  
SEIZE  
MR.  
JUSTICE!




HMM..  
LOOKS LIKE  
I'LL HAVE  
TO DO THIS  
THE HARD  
WAY!!


I KNOW THE SOUL  
OF MIKE O'HARA  
HAS LEFT HIS  
BODY!



ALL RIGHT!  
COME AND  
GET IT!

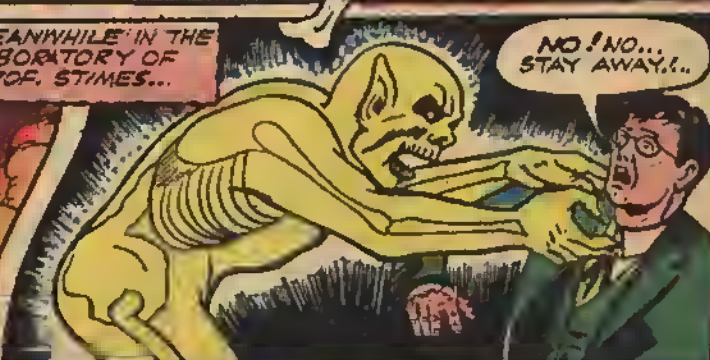


AND I MEAN  
TO GET IT.. ONE  
WAY OR THE  
OTHER!!



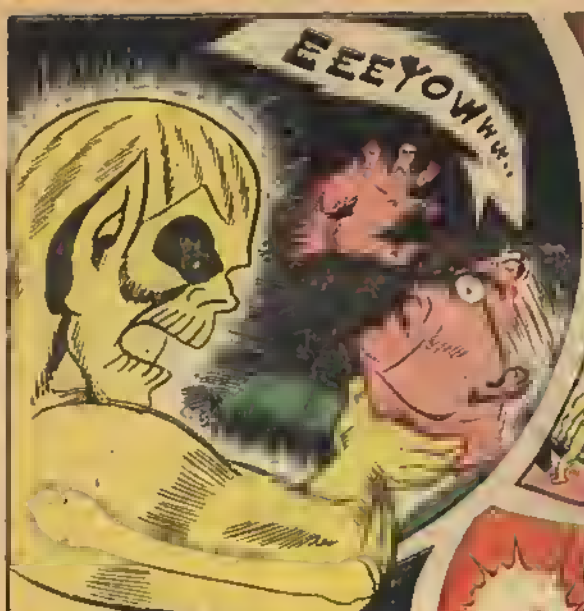
I'VE GOT THE  
KEEPER'S SCEPTER!..  
AND I KNOW THE  
MAGIC INCANTATION!  
NOW TO GET  
BACK TO  
EARTH!

MEANWHILE IN THE  
LABORATORY OF  
PROF. STIMES...



NO! NO...  
STAY AWAY!..

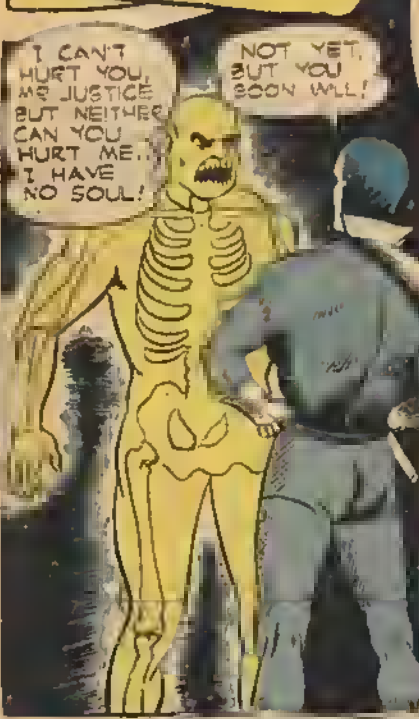




EEEEYOWWWW...



TOO LATE! THAT RADIUM MONSTER GOT PROF. STIMES!



I CAN'T HURT YOU, MR JUSTICE BUT NEITHER CAN YOU HURT ME! I HAVE NO SOUL!

NOT YET, BUT YOU SOON WILL!



SPIRIT OF MICHAEL O'HARA! BY THE POWER OF THIS MAGIC SCEPTER, I COMMAND YOU TO RETURN FROM LIMBO!

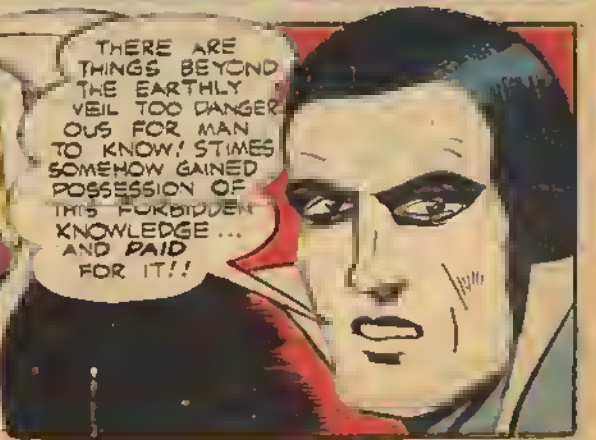
I OBEY, O KEEPER OF THE MAGIC SCEPTER! I SHALL RETURN TO MY EARTHLY HAVEN!



NO! THE RADIUM WILL DISINTEGRATE MY BODY IF I HAVE MY SOUL BACK!




YES, MIKE O'HARA. I KNEW THAT SECRET TOO! TOO BAD I COULDN'T DO THIS BEFORE YOU GOT PROF STIMES!!




THERE ARE THINGS BEYOND THE EARTHLY VEIL TOO DANGEROUS FOR MAN TO KNOW! STIMES SOMEHOW GAINED POSSESSION OF THIS FORBIDDEN KNOWLEDGE ... AND PAID FOR IT!!

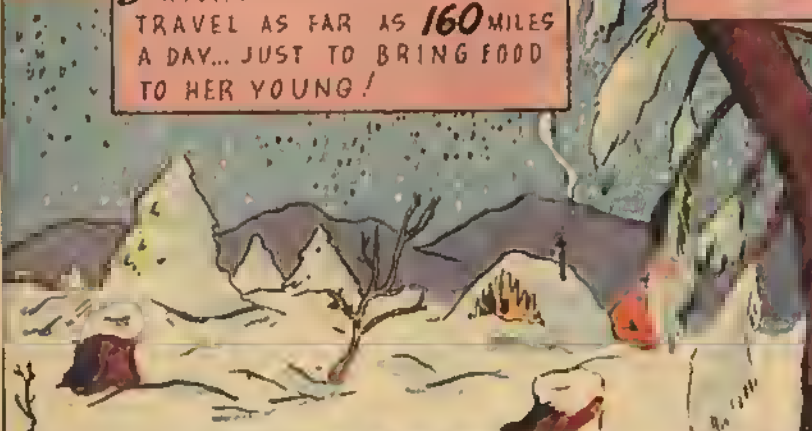
# WORLD WONDERS




**T**HE BLACK CROWNED NIGHT HERON WILL OFTEN TRAVEL AS FAR AS **160** MILES A DAY... JUST TO BRING FOOD TO HER YOUNG!



**I**T TAKES AS LONG AS **10** YEARS FROM THE TIME IT IS CUT TO GET A TEAKWOOD LOG TO A SAWMILL!



**16 MILLION** TONS OF SNOW AND RAIN FALL SOMEWHERE ON THE EARTH'S SURFACE DURING EVERY SECOND OF THE DAY AND NIGHT...



**T**ODAY AMERICA'S GREAT AIRCRAFT FACTORIES ARE PRODUCING OVER **60,000** PLANES YEARLY..... BUT DURING WORLD WAR I THE TOTAL WAS ONLY **15** PLANES A YEAR...





to the authorities. Driver, the police station."

"I didn't know what you're talking about," answered Grainger, perspiring. . . . "I—I've been out of town. Been in the city to see my doctor . . . heart condition, you see!"

"Did you let anyone know when you were going and coming back?" asked the Black Hood.

"Why—er . . . everyone in town knew!" was the answer.

With a grinding shriek the taxicab pulled to a halt in front of the police station.

Moments later, the Black Hood was examining the body of Jake Brody's father. He turned away, and went into an adjoining room. As he was looking intently at the lobster crate that had held the victim, the door burst open and Jake Brody and Officers O'Connell and Burke entered.

"Listen Hood, you've got some nerve, kidnapping a murderer from right under our noses!" shouted Officer Burke angrily.

"A man's innocent till proved guilty," remarked the Black hood. "Besides, he's in the next room. I brought him here!"

"This is a clear case," prompted Officer O'Connell. "Obviously Mike Grainger killed Brody's father for the money he had with him, and stuffed him into a lobster crate. One thing he didn't realize was that the crate might float

back to shore, bringing the evidence with it. Ironically enough, it was the son of the murdered man who uncovered the crime!"

Slowly the Black Hood turned to the gathered group. "There's only one fault to your reasoning, Officer O'Connell, and that is you've picked the wrong murderer!" Accusingly, the Black Hood pointed towards Jake Brody. "There is your killer!" he said.

With a muttered curse, Jake threw himself against the Hood, pummeling savagely. As the avenger of the just lurched away, Jake picked up a blackjack from a nearby desk and hurled it. It missed the Black Hood by inches. Wasting no further time, he hurled his massive muscular body against the wiry fisherman. In a moment it was over and Jake Brody was being led into a cell.

Later Officers O'Connell and Burke, Mike Grainger and the Black Hood sat round a stove in Grainger's house, as lobsters boiled in a pot.

"He confessed just an hour ago," remarked Officer Burke . . . "that he killed his father in cold blood. Seems his father threatened to disinherit him, and had withdrawn all his available money from the bank to give it to Mike Grainger, his business partner!"

"But Hood, how did you see through that air-tight alibi of Jake's?"

"It was an airtight except for *one thing* Jake forgot," began the Black Hood, a grim smile playing about his lips. "His father's body was decomposed in water, and yet he said he found the crate *floating*! Since enough water entered the lobster crate to float the body, it couldn't possibly have been floating . . . *it must have sunk*!"

"Obviously, what happened was that Jake knew Mike Grainger would leave town at a certain date for an examination by his doctor. He stole one of Mike's lobster crates, killed his father, stuffed it into the crate and weighted it down off the pier. Then the day he knew Grainger was to return, he pulled up the crate and feigned finding it! It was unfortunate for Jake that he happened to ask a friend of mine, Kip Burland, up here . . . or I should never have been here. Also, Burland told me, he met Grainger aboard the train . . . and it was quite obvious to him that he did suffer from a heart condition!"

Mike Grainger crossed to the stove, and lifted the top from the pail of simmering lobsters. Officer Burke looked up and said: "By the way, what ever became of Kip Burland? We sort of lost track of him at the station."

The Black Hood leaned back in his chair, and stared musingly at the ceiling. "I wonder . . ." he echoed, a taut smile hovering about his lips.



# CLANCY and LOONEY by HUBBELL

FROM A **DRUG STORE** NEAR THE **ARMY CAMP**, SERGEANT **CLANCY** (OF THE **METRO-POLITAN POLICE**) **PHONES** SERGEANT **"LOONEY" LUNAR**, (OF THE **U.S. ARMY**).

"H'YA, LOONEY OL SOCK! I FINALLY GOT HERE! WHERE'LL I MEET YOU? AT THE **USO CLUB**, HUH? IN ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES!"



"YEAH! SAY, BE A PAL AND PICK UP MY UNIFORM FOR ME AT THE TAILOR'S FOR ME WILL YA? I HAD TA HAVE SOME ALTERATIONS MADE!"



"WHAT? ANOTHER PACKAGE? NOW WAIT A MINUTE... DON'T WORRY, I'LL PAY YOU BACK, PAL! SO LONG!"



"HEY YOU! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I FEEL LIKE A TRUCK HORSE ALREADY! AW NUTS!!"



"MUMBLE--MUMBLE-- GIMME SERGEANT LUNAR'S UNIFORM!"



"HERE YOU ARE! THAT'LL BE 25¢."

"TGA! OOPS! THERE THEY GO AGAIN!"

"YAAAAAA! SCAB LABOR!"



"CLANCY HUSTLES BACK TO THE TAILOR SHOP."

"FIX THESE PANTS QUICK, WILL YA, POP? I GOTTA MEET A GUY!"

"SORRY, BUT I HAVE TO FINISH THIS JOB. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT!"

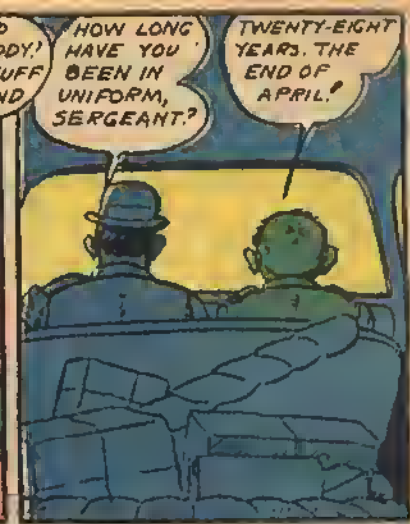
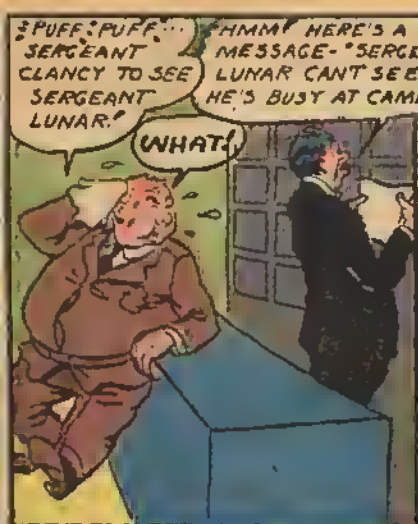
REPAIRING REASONABLE RATES



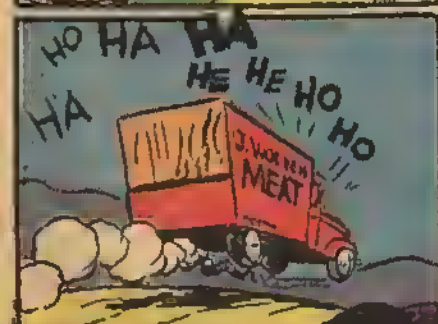
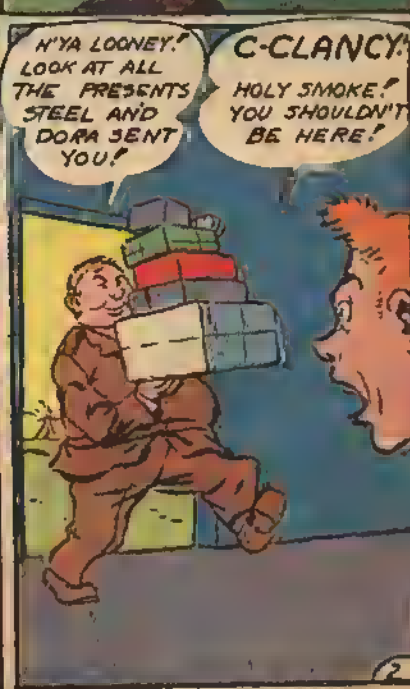
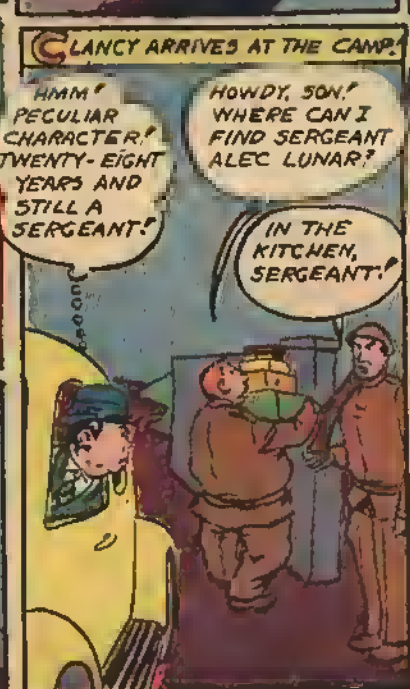
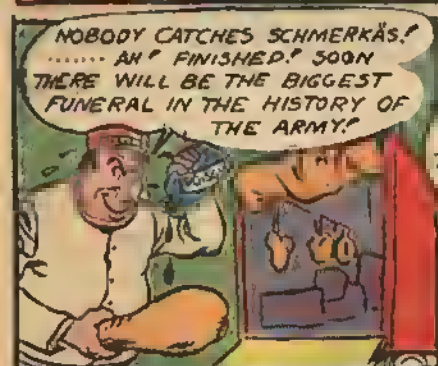
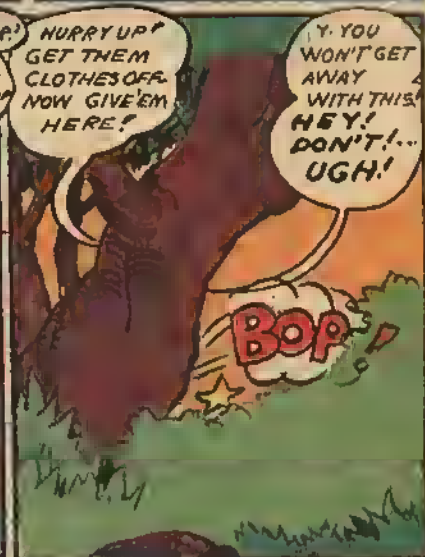
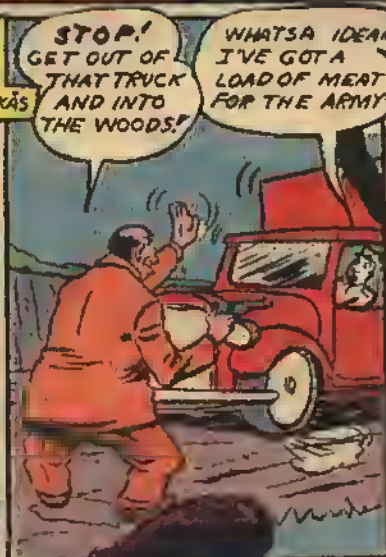
"I CAN'T WAIT AROUND FOR THAT SLOWPOKE! LOONEY'S OUTFIT JUST FITS..... ALMOST!"

"I'LL JUST MAKE IT, AS IT IS!"





MEANWHILE - BEHIND A BUSH ON ONE OF THE MAIN HIGHWAYS TO THE CAMP - WE FIND THE FOULEST SABOTEUR IN THE COUNTRY - SCHMERKÄS!



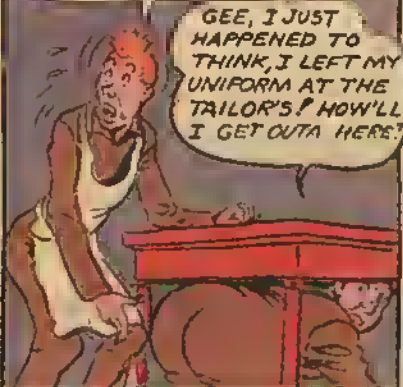


**HUMPH!** FINE WELCOME I GET? WHAT DO YOU MEAN I SHOULDN'T BE HERE?

CIVILIANS AIN'T ALLOWED, YOU DOPE? AND BE-SIDES, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY UNIFORM?



IF ANYBODY SEES YOU, YOU'RE LIABILE TO GET SHOT- OOH! HERE COMES SOMEONE NOW! UNDER THE TABLE, QUICK!



GEE, I JUST HAPPENED TO THINK, I LEFT MY UNIFORM AT THE TAILOR'S! HOW'LL I GET OUTA HERE?

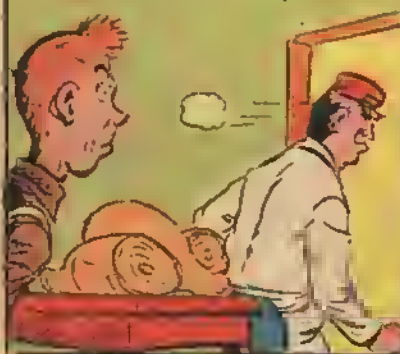
THE MEAT'S HERE! WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO PUT IT?



ER... AH... OH! THE MEAT? AH? JUST PUT IT OVER THERE!

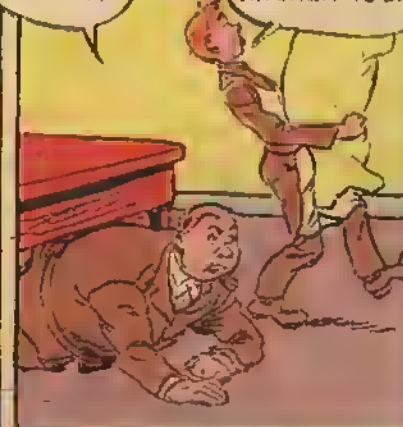


SAY! WHERE'S JOE, THE REGULAR DRIVER?



HE COULDN'T COME! HE'S ALL TIED UP!

WHEW! WHAT'LL I DO NOW, LOONEY?



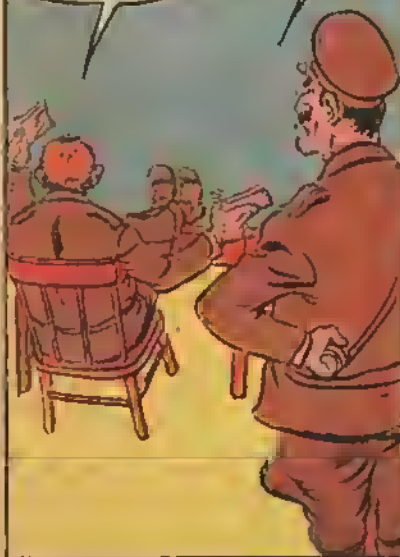
IF I WERE YOU, I'D GET OUTA HERE! THE MAJORS GONNA INSPECT THE KITCHEN TO-DAY!

GEE, WHAT A MESS! I'M HUNGRY TOO!



WE'LL MAKE YOURSELF A HANI SANDWICH! I CAN LEAVE AFTER I PUT THIS MEAT AWAY!

OH! IT'S ALL THAT MEAT AN' NO POTATOES



HARRUMPH! (HARRUMPH!)

DON'T STAND ON CEREMONY CHUM! PULL UP A CHAIR AND HAVE A BITE!



BRPPH! WHY YOU... Y-YOU

GUARDS! I WANT THIS MAN ARRESTED!



WHO? ME? WHAT'D I DO?



G-GOSH! IT'S THE MAJOR!

LEMME GO, YOU GUYS. YOU CAN'T ARREST ME! I AIN'T A SOLDIER!

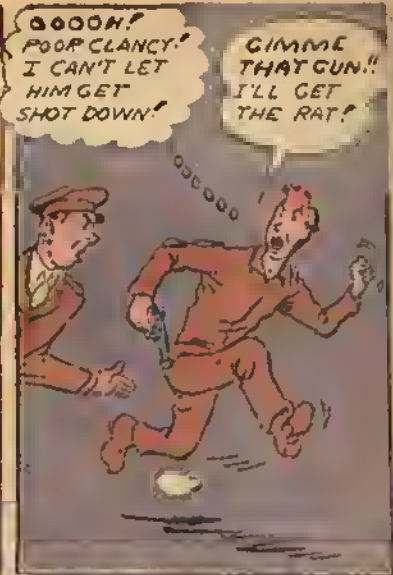
30. NOT A SOLDIER, EH? LOCK THE SPY UP MEN!



LOOK OUT! HE'S GETTING AWAY. HE'S HEADING FOR THE WOODS! SHOOT TO KILL!

GULP!! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!

BANG! BANG!



BOOOH! POOR CLANCY! I CAN'T LET HIM GET SHOT DOWN!

GIMME THAT GUN!! I'LL GET THE RAT!



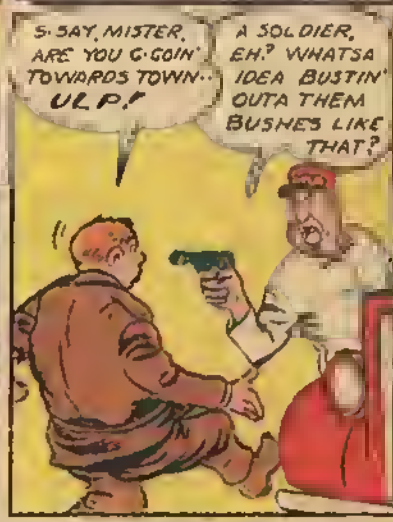
LOOK AT SERGEANT LUNAR! SUCH COURAGE! I DIDN'T KNOW HE HAD IT IN HIM!

COME BACK! YOU CUR!



CLANCY CRASHES THROUGH THE FOREST, COMING OUT ON THE ROAD

THERE'S A TRUCK! MAYBE HE'LL GIVE ME A RIDE!



S-SAY, MISTER, ARE YOU G-GOIN' TOWARDS TOWN... ULP!

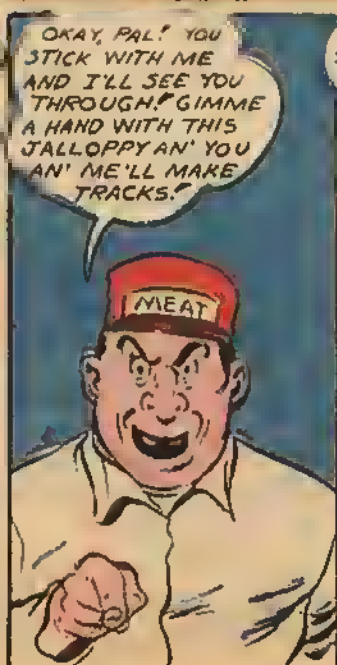
A SOLDIER, EH? WHATSA IDEA BUSTIN' OUTA THEM BUSHES LIKE THAT?



YOU G-GOT ME ALL WRONG, MISTER, I AIN'T A SOLDIER. IN FACT, TH-THE WHOLE ARMY IS AFTER ME FOR BEIN' A SPY!

IS THAT SO?

HMM, MAYBE I CAN USE THIS GUY!



OKAY, PAL! YOU STICK WITH ME AND I'LL SEE YOU THROUGH! GIMME A HAND WITH THIS JALLOPPY AN' YOU AN' ME'LL MAKE TRACKS!



SO YOU'RE DUCKIN' THE SOLDIER BOYS? DAT'S QUITE A COINCIDENCE! THEY WANT ME TOO! HAND ME DAT WRENCH!

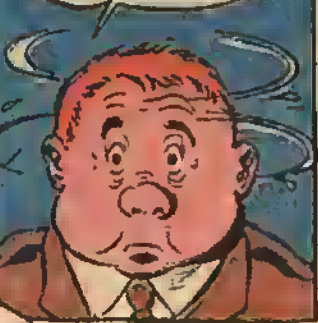
HERE IT IS... WHAT DO THEY WANT YOU FOR?



ME! I JUST DELIVERED A TRUCKLOAD OF POISONED MEAT TO THE ARMY CAMP. BY TOMORROW THE JOINT'LL BE AS FULL OF CORPSES AS A CEMETARY!



GOSH! THE ARMY'LL SHOOT ME ON SIGHT AND THIS GUY'LL KILL ME IN A MINUTE IF I TRY TO GET AWAY. I'LL HAVE TO STRING ALONG WITH HIM AND WATCH FOR MY CHANCE!



MEANWHILE  
YOO-HOO!  
CLANCY!  
THAT DUMB  
FLATFOOT... HEY!  
WHO'S THERE?



J-JOE? WHATCHA DOIN' HERE? THE GUY WITH YOUR MEAT TRUCK, SAID YOU WERE TIED UP. I THOUGHT.....

YEAH! HE TOLD ME HE WAS GONNA POISON THE MEAT! THEN HE SWIPED MY DUDES AN' KNOCKED ME OUT! OH, MY HEAD!



MEAT! POISON! WOW! YOU MEAN HE POISONED THE.....



HOLY HAT! I GOTTA GET BACK TO CAMP. THEY MAY BE DISHING IT UP NOW!

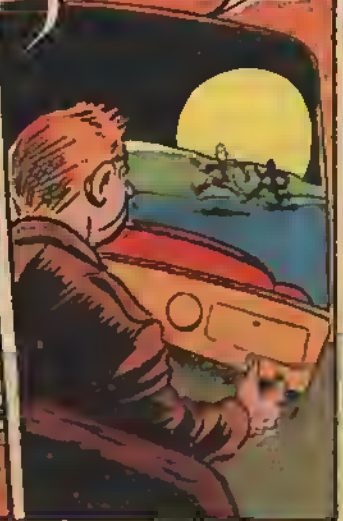


MEANWHILE, SCHMERKAS AND CLANCY HAVE REPAIRED THE TRUCK AND ARE ROARING ALONG THE HIGHWAY.....



HAP! A SOLDIER! I DON'T LIKE SOLDIERS! WATCH ME RUN HIM DOWN!

GULP! DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH FUN FOR ONE DAY?



OMIGOSH!! IT'S LOONEY! H-HE'LL BE SQUASHED SURE AS SHOOTIN'!



HE! HE! HE!  
LOOK AT 'EM RUV!  
BUT WE'LL CATCH  
UP, AN' WHEN  
WE DO.....!

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER WITH THAT  
GUY? IS HE NUTS?

NAW! THAT'S  
THE GUY WITH  
MY TRUCK!

NO! NO! YOU  
CRACKPOT! YOU  
CAN'T KILL MY  
PAL!

HEY! LAY OFF  
THE WHEELY CRAZY  
DOPE! I WANT US  
TO GET HOIT?

CRASH!

CLANCY!  
ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

YEAH! LET  
ME OUT OF  
HERE! THIS  
GUY'S A POISONIN'  
FOOL!

LEMME AT 'IM!  
THE DIRTY CROOK!  
HE LIED! HE  
SAID HE WAS-  
N'T A SOLDIER!

ME AND YOU  
GOT SOME  
BUSINESS  
TO SETTLE  
FIRST! SWIPE  
MY TRUCK,  
WILL YUH?

BIFF!  
★ POW ★  
BOP! SOCK  
-WHAM!!  
OW!

NICE GOIN' JOE!  
WHEN WE GET BACK  
TO CAMP WE'LL SEE  
THAT YOU GET SOME  
CREDIT TOO!

LATER..

PORK CHOPS!  
UM YUM  
GLOB!!

NICE OF THE  
MAJOR TO  
FIX US UP  
WITH THIS  
CHOW!... SAY  
I HOPE THIS  
AIN'T POISONED!

UNLESS CLANCY AND  
LOONEY POISON THEM-  
SELVES BEFORE THE NEXT  
ISSUE, YOU HAVE A DATE  
WITH THEM NEXT MONTH!



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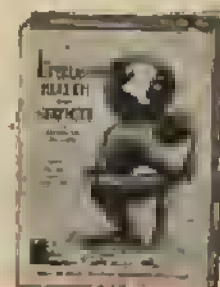
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